TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

"TO THE KIND ALL THINGS ARE KIND."

BY FREDERIC LUCCA SQUIRES.

I worked for gold with might and main,
And worked to gather all for gain!
I cared me naught for other's woes—
But pushed aside the weak with blows!

I cared me naught for other's groans,
Nor for my weaker brother's moans!
I cared for but myself alone,
With heart as hard as granite stone!

I heaped my coffers full and o'er,
'Til they of gold could hold no more!
I saw my p lace growing tall,
And saw the poor man's hovel fall!

I wrote and wrote to gather fame,
Alone for glory to my name!
I worked and schemed to gather pelf,
And poet's honors to myself!

I gained them both—the gold and fame—
A princely fortune and a name!
But still my heart was dead as ate—
No pleasure could the feeling sate!

Instead of smiles, received a groan,
And e'en in crowds was still alone!
'Tis in my course I found a wrong,
Which I set right by purse and song!

Cortland, N. Y., 1885.

AUTUMN IS ENDED.

Down drop the painted leaves;
The world lies stripped and wounded, cold and bare;
Fi'ed are the sheaves,
And passed is every object sweet and fair.

Now faded are the flowers
As I grass on sloping hill and tranquil dales,
And sun, less are the coves
Where the lovers came and breathed their secret tales.

The fruits are ripe and gone;
The fields have lost their wealth and vernal glory;
The stars throw smiles upon
The full armed gleaners of the harvest year.

Winds come with chilling breath;
Rains fall, and brooks from woods begin to rise;
Gloom fills the realm of death,
And birds take flight for warmth of southern skies.

There's nothing bright nor fair,
Save fields of wheat that wear their cloaks of green;
There's nothing in the air
But chill, where rays of gold and love have been.

The seed of change was sown
Thro' mouths, by voiceless hands, in field and town;
And autumn, near his throne,
Lets fall his crowded hats and brazen crown.

The fire burns on the hearth,
Where tempting fruit and charming books abound;
Love opens springs of mirth
Where radiant hopes and bubbling joys are found.

The skies have cold and gray;
Among the hills the winds begin to blow;
Herds strive their homeward way;
And earth grows white and strange with flying snow.

Our Story Teller.

MRS. SMITH OF LONGMAINS.

BY RHODA BROUGHTON,

AUTHOR OF "COMETH UP AS A FLOWER," "RED AS A ROSE IS SHE," ETC.

SCENE I.

It was a better January morning, a morning that obviously was not going to mend into a tolerable day, but had every intention of increasing into an intolerable one. The state of the weather was perhaps enough to account for that of my appearance, as to the unfavorable condition of which the chorus of comments from three over truthful daughters could not and did not leave me in doubt for a moment after my entering the breakfast-room.

"How wretched you look!" said Alice, the eldest.

"You are in for one of your bad colds," said Ruth, the second.

"You have been writing upstairs in a room without a fire, as we forbid you to do," said Susan, the youngest, and most tyrannous.

I made no sort of answer to these compliments, but walked up to the fire and stood holding my hands to the blaze.

"Do not play us the same trick that you did last year," said Alice, setting a chair close to the fender for me, "and fall ill on the eve of the bachelors' ball!"

"No," added Ruth, laughing, "we bore it once in a way, but we draw the line at a second time!"

"You would not palm us off again upon Lady Brown, would you?" asked Susan, coaxingly kneeling down on the rug beside me, and beginning to rub one of my cold hands between her two warm ones.

"You would not entrust your little ones to an old monster who eats supper until she cannot see, and then snatches them away just as the real fun is beginning."

"It is very odd," says I, with a somewhat sarcastic crossness, "how solicitous you girls always grow about my health at this time of year. I might be moribund all through Lent without any of you perceiving it."

"I think we are very kind to you all the year round," returned Sue, giving my hand, which she still chafed in her own, a rather rebuking pat. "It is very carping of you to notice it we are a little more attentive one month than another."

"Well, don't be nervous," said I, trying to laugh. "When the day comes, you will not find me absent from my bench of torment."

But at that they all burst upon me in full cry, "Your bench of torment! Well, I do call that hypocrisy, mammy! We always say that nobody enjoys a ball so much as you: it is invariably we that have to drag you away, not you us."

"If I were you," said Alice, authoritatively, "I should just go straight back to bed and have some sal-volatile and water."

"Or some white wine whey," suggested Ruth.

"Yes, do," said Susan, "and I will come and read you to sleep. You always say that my reading puts you to sleep faster than any one's."

"That is a left-handed compliment, Sue," said Alice, laughing.

"I know it is," replied Sue, composedly, but she does say so, don't you, mammy?"

"Will not you come now—at once?" asked Alice, taking my other hand. "It would be far the wisest plan if you could get into a good perspiration—"

But at that I found voice to interrupt her, rising suddenly from my chair, and flinging away the caresses of my too officious children.

"I do not know what you would be at," said I, indignantly. "*Quelle mouche vous pique?* What possesses you all with the idea that I am ill? Have I made any complaint? though, indeed, to have six gimlet eyes fastened upon your face, and three croaking voices in your ears, is enough to make you ill if anything is. For heaven's sake, disabuse your mind of this extraordinary fancy, and let us come to breakfast!"

There was such unmistakable exasperation in my tone that my children saw I was not to be trifled with; so, acquiescing in my proposition, they and I sat down to breakfast. But I caught them several times casting surreptitious glances at me to see whether I ate as usual, and whether or not I shivered agufsily in the chill with which they were so determined to credit me. To balk them I dodged behind the tea kettle, and tried to eat more heartily than my wont, in which, however, I was not very successful. Conversation was slack, which, to do us justice, it was not apt to be at our breakfast table. Its present flagging condition was attributable, I imagine, partly to my supposed ill-health (my appearance must have been very much more deplorable than I had had any idea of), partly and chiefly to the absence of the master—always, when at home, the originator or fosterer of every joke, and who last night set off for Ireland, in which country he, for the punishment of his sins, possessed some landed estates.

"Poor daddy!" said Alice, looking towards his vacant place. "He must have had a cold crossing last night. I woke at 4 this morning, when he must have been just half way over and thought, 'Poor daddy! rather you than I!'"

"I dreamed of him," said Ruth,—"such an absurd dream. I dreamed we were giving a large party on the sly in his absence, and that he came back unexpectedly in the middle of it, like Sir Thomas Bertram in 'Mansfield Park,' and that we were all in such a fright. I woke just as I was trying to hide one of my partners between the legs of the billiard room table—such a likely place to escape detection."

They all laughed.

"And I," said Sue, "slept so soundly that I never once thought or dreamt of him at all—rather brutal of me."

"It is fortunate that one is not answerable for one's dream-self," said Ruth, recurring to the thought of her own dream; "one is sometimes such a rogue and sometimes such a booby in one's dreams."

"And you, mammy," said Sue, amiably trying to draw me into the conversation, from which since the beginning of breakfast I had almost entirely excluded myself, "what sort of a night had you? The drunkard's heavy slumbers" (laughing), "like mine; or pleasant and probable visions, like Ruth's; which?"

But I was prevented from replying to this question by the entrance of the butler, who came in to ask whether there were any orders for the coachman.

"Surely not," said Alice, answering for me, "We shall be skating all the day, and you—you will not be so insane as to stir from the fireside?"

I have always disliked being answered for. I have always known perfectly what my own opinions and wishes were, and been fully able to express them. My eldest daughter's growing tendency to reply for me had already on several occasions fidgeted me. After a moment's hesitation, I turned to the butler saying, "There are no orders for him this morning; if there are any for the afternoon, I will let the coachman know at luncheon time."

Having thus established my authority, I rose and left the room, rather disagreeably conscious that the girls were whispering behind me. However, I suppose they saw that I was not in a humor to be trifled with, and wisely forebore from offering me any more of their extremely ill received advice. By and by, I saw them all three setting gleefully off with their skates over their arms to the frozen mere, of which I could catch a glimpse—stiff among its stiffened sedges—between the brown limbs of the January trees. I watched them till their light figures, their tailor gowns and tight jackets, were quite out of sight, and then returned to the oak drawing-room, in which I always spent my mornings.

Here I at once found traces of that solicitous care for me on the part of my girls which my ferocity had hindered them from expressing in words. My favorite chair was drawn close up to the hearth; every chink of window carefully closed—usually we were a madly open-air family. On a little table at my elbow stood a bottle of sal volatile, one of camphor, a small jug of hot water, and several lumps of sugar. I rang at once, and had them all taken away. Then I sat down by the fire, and sat staring into it for the best part of an hour, in entire idleness.

I was not apt to be such a drone. Occupation I had always in plenty. What mother of a family and mistress of a house has not? And, to do myself justice, I had ordinarily no inclination to slight my duties. But on this particular morning, I neither turned nor attempted to turn my hand to any one thing. I sat over the fire; not even shivering or sneezing (for my children were on a wrong scent when they made up their obstinate young minds that I was threatened with influenza), occasionally conscious that I was muttering to myself under my breath. At last, "This will really not do," said I aloud, pushing back my chair from the fire. "I do not know what has come to me. I hope I am not going off my head."

So saying, I put my hand to my forehead in which there was a disagreeable pulse beating, and walked to the window. An ugly grinding, black frost, long, iron-bound, bare borders, through which it impossible that crocuses could ever push their gracious golden heads; a sad robin, a chaffich, and three sparrows, all hungry, and naturally silent, seeking on the gravel walk the poor remains of the crumbs thrown out at breakfast. There was nothing assuredly in the face of the outer world to put me in better spirits. But none the less did I continue aimlessly to gape at it. "Shall I?" said I under my breath; "and one would say I was mad if I did; it would be the *ne plus ult a* of folly and irrationality; if the girls heard of it, and of my reason, they would think I was ripe for Bedlam; but—but it would be a relief! After all, am mistress in my own house: why should not I? I will." I almost ran to the bell, and rang it sharply. But, in the interval between my having pulled it and the appearance of the servant who answered it, there was time for another change to come over my spirit.

"It is twelve miles if it is a step," said I, internally, "the days are dark at four; if I give way to these imaginings I shall gradually become unfit for all the ordinary duties of life; it may be an insidious form of hysteria."

The footman entered.

"Some coals, please," said I.

I resumed my place by the fire, and took up some knitting. Turning the heel of a stocking requires some attention. It might absorb mine. In vain. My heel, or rather Ruth's—I had rashly embarked upon hers—entirely failed to follow, even approximately, the outline of the human foot, and I dropped it back into the work-basket. I picked up a novel. Alice had described it as breathlessly interesting, and, indeed, had sat up late over night to finish it, unable to tear herself away from its pages. I could not chain my mind even so far as to make acquaintance with its characters. I laid it, too, down.

"I believe the girls are right," I said, "I must be ill; this restlessness must be the forerunner of some serious sickness."

I walked uneasily out of the room into the adjoining one, which, as we never eat in it except of an evening, looked unfriendly and formal by daylight, then out into the hall, down a passage into the billiard-room. I had no motive for going there or any where else, only I could not keep still. As my eyes fell on the billiard table, I remembered Ruth's silly dream of having hid her admirer behind the legs. What an absurd dream! All dreams are absurd! I strayed back into the hall, and again looked through the window. The drive stretched away before me, dark-colored between the whitened winter grass. "It would take an hour and three quarters driving at a good pace," said I; "if I set off at two, I should be there by a quarter past three. I need not stay more than half an hour, and should be back here by half-past five; pooh! In the country that is a mere nothing. I will decide to go."

A second time I pulled the bell; but a second time, before it was answered, half-a-dozen adverse reasons rushed into my mind, and made me repent my resolution. The road, as far as I remembered it—for part of it I had traveled only once or twice in my life—was not a good one. The stables might be cold and give the horses influenza, a pleasant piece of news with which to greet master of the house on his return from Ireland. That last thought was conclusive. I would abandon the idea definitely. And meanwhile the footmen had come in, and was looking expectantly at me. What could I be supposed to have rung for? My fancy supplied no suggestion.

"Never mind," said I, stupidly, "it was a mistake; it was nothing."

At the same moment the back door opened, and in came the three girls, bringing a whiff of frost, and buxom health and jollity with them, and still—as I was not long in discovering—possessed with that baleful idea of my ill-health.

"Mammy! what are you thinking of? Out of the draft away from the fire. Back, back, this instant!"

"Did you take the sal-volatile?" asked the first, anxiously."

"Did you try the campher?" inquired the second.

"Did you see that we had put the sugar handy for you?" asked the third.

"I saw all your kind remedies," replied I dryly, "and I had them all at once removed. I see no reason why a perfectly healthy woman's drawing-room should be littered with physic bottles."

While I was speaking, the gong sounded;—for some reason, I forgot what—we were lunching earlier than usual that day—at one. The girls scampered off to get ready. During our repast I do not think that I was much more loquacious than I had been at breakfast, but my children made up for my silence by the volume of their clatter. Once or twice they asked me why I was looking out of the window, and what I expected to see there? In point of fact, I was repenting of my repentance, but I need not say that I did not tell them so. Towards the middle of the luncheon the butler inquired, "whether there were any orders for the coachman."

"Surely not," said Alice, answering for me, "the roads are like looking glasses, and it is beginning to snow. Even if you were well——"

"Tell the coachman," said I, interrupting her with some tartness, "that I will have the brougham at *two*."

There was a moment of silent consternation among my little flock.

"Then, if it is only into Leighton that you want to go for any shopping," said Ruth, in a conciliatory voice, "could not you let us do it for you?"

"I am not going into Leighton," replied I, shortly.

Another moment's silence.

"Come, now, where are you going?" cried Sue, getting up, coming over to and kneeling down beside me in order to try, as I knew, what personal wheedling (usually a very effective weapon in her hands) could do with me.

"Why are you so mysterious?"

"I am not aware," replied I, pompously, "that I am answerable to my children for my goings out and comings in," then sinking into a less majestic tone, "I have no objection to telling you where I am going." (This was not quite true.) "I am going to call on Mrs. Smith."

"Mrs. Smith!"

"Mrs. *Smith!*"

"*What* Mrs. Smith?" In three different keys of disapproving astonishment.

"Mrs. Smith of Longmains."

"Why, you do not know her."

"Why, it is twelve miles off."

"Why, daddy and Mr. Smith are not on speaking terms."

"I beg your pardon," replied I, gaining in firmness as I perceived the weight of opposition brought to bear upon me. "I *do* know Mrs. Smith. I have no dislike to a long drive, and if the men of two families come to loggerheads it is the more reason why the women should try to keep the peace."

The girls gaped at me.

"But, why to day, in Heaven's name?"

"Why *not* to-day?"

It seemed as if the butler had taken upon himself to answer my question, for he had again entered the room and was speaking.

"If you please, the coachman is very sorry, but the roads are like ice, and he has not had the horses roughed."

I hesitated.

"That settles the question," cried my eldest girl, triumphantly.

"Does it?" said I, toned back into instantaneous decision. "Let him send for the blacksmith at once to rough the carriage horses as quickly as he can. I must have the brougham as soon as it can be got ready, whatever the weather."

Servants never look surprised, and the girls were too angry with me, and I suppose thought me too great a fool to be worth spending any more breath upon, so I had no further remonstrances from them to battle with.

It was past 3 o'clock, instead of 2, before I started, but I did set off at last: I got my way!

SCENE II.

I got my way, always a pleasant thing to do. But I think in this case the pleasantness from making one's will override the wills of other people was reduced as low as it well could be. I was setting off on a raw winter afternoon, with a rising wind, falling barometer, and thickening snow, upon a twelve mile drive along a rutty road, to visit a woman whom—despite the stoutness of my assertions to the contrary to my children—I scarcely knew; against whose husband mine had a rooted prejudice, and for bringing her into more intimate relations with whom I was well aware that he would be less than moderately grateful to me. Why, then, was I doing it? This is the question that I am about to answer; and when it is answered you will probably think me an even greater fool than did my girls, who were ignorant that I had any reason beyond native pig-headedness.

It would be putting the amount of thought that I was apt to devote to Mrs. Smith far too high to say that I thought of her once a year. She had certainly never crossed my mind on the previous day. Why, then, was it that no sooner was I asleep last night than I was with her? It would have seemed natural that I, who, during all my waking hours, had been occupied with my husband, his plans, his departure, his absence, his return, should, if I dreamed at all, have dreamed of him. He never once crossed my brain. I had other absorbing subjects of interest, an attachment of Sue's, that I disapproved of, and over which I worried head and heart through many an anxious hour; budding taste for play in my eldest boy; debts of his to be hidden from his father; a wearing fear lest my excellent younger son should break down under the strain of his examination for the Indian civil service.

Yes, I had a choice of nightmares in my stable, a row of skeletons in my closet, any one of which would, one might think, have furnished the stuff for my sleeping thoughts as they did unceasingly for my waking ones. Not at all! I passed them all by, to dream wholly connectedly, and with an astonishing vividness of Mrs. Smith.

I was with her in a room—a room I had never, to my knowledge, been in before; presumably at Longmains, whose doors I had never entered. It was a room simply. No feature of it impressed itself with any distinctness on my memory, as I have often heard has been the case in other vivid dreams. On reflection, I was not sure that I should know it again. Of one only fact in connection with it was I quite certain, and that was, that as we sat together at the fire, the door, the only door the room possessed, was on our left hand.

We were sitting, as I say, together, by the fire. There was a clock on the mantel-piece; what kind of a clock it was was dim to me; but there was a clock, for I remembered hearing it tick. Mrs. Smith was sitting opposite to me; her back toward the door, facing which I was. I could see her features as plainly as I had done Sue's when she knelt beside me at luncheon, asking why I was so mysterious. I could not have believed that I knew Mrs. Smith's face so well; her unimportant nose, her slightly indicated eyes, lusterless air, and character-less figure. But out of some lumber-room of memory they must have started, conjured up by the strong spells of sleep. It was a perfectly connected, rational dream. I was I, and she was Mrs. Smith. She was not half Mrs. Smith, and half somebody else. She did not suddenly, and without exciting any surprise in my mind—so eccentric are the laws of dreamland—became metamorphosed into another person. She was, and continued to be, Mrs. Smith, of Longmains.

The one thing that clashed with probability was the fact of my being sitting tete-a tete with Mrs. Smith in any room late at night, for somehow I knew that it was late at night. I do not remember looking at the clock, but I was by some means aware that such was the case. We were both working, and one of us had said something about its being 12 o'clock. This was followed by Mrs. Smith making an observation which I had forgotten. I was sure that I had heard it perfectly at the time, for immediately on waking I had recalled it, but afterwards it had escaped me, and, making what efforts I might, I was unable to re-capture it. After all, it was of no great consequence whether I remembered it or not.

What I did remember, with a startling distinctness, was, that no sooner had she ceased speaking than there came a knock at the door. I remember thinking that it was an odd time of night for any one to knock at the door; but Mrs. Smith showed no surprise. She said, phlegmatically, 'Come in;' and the door opened at once, and in walked the butler. For some strange dream-reason, I could not see his face. It was all mist and blur to me. On waking, I felt sure that I should not be able to recognize him again. I was only conscious that he was a young man. He had a coal-box in his hand, and the next thing of which I was aware about him was that he was kneeling at the hearth, making up the fire. Again it struck me that it was an odd time to choose to make up the fire. I had, as I tell you, for some reasonless reason, not seen his face, though it must have been turned towards me, as he entered the room; but as he knelt as the fire, I saw his back; saw it so clearly that I felt that, stooping in the same attitude over the flame, I should recognize it among ten thousand. I saw it far more distinctly than as I drove along I saw the frozen pastures and the shivering sheep.

Mrs. Smith had risen from her chair, and walked to the other side of the small room, where she stood doing something—I did not know what—at a piece of furniture with drawers in it. I was not looking at her, but at the man, and suddenly I found myself wondering what that was that I sticking up dimly visible out of his coat-tail pocket. As I wondered, I became aware that he was stealthily rising to his feet, and that his hand was traveling to his pocket in search of that very object which had arrested my attention. In another second he had drawn it out—it was a revolver; had cocked it, aimed it at his mistress's head and fired!

There was a thud, a horrible thud that I heard plainly even now as I drove along in my safe brougham, and I woke screaming; screaming so loudly that if any one had been occupying a room near mine they must have been awakened by the sound; but as it happened, nobody was. The girls were separated from me by a long passage, and there servants were in an entirely different region.

The dream had been so much more real than reality, that it must have been some minutes—it seemed to me hours—before my reason could assert itself enough to tell which was which. I do not know how long it was before I at length summoned up resolution to strike a light, and shaking with terror, so that I could hardly hold the candle to get out of bed and examine the room for some indication of what could have been the cause of that dread, dull noise, which I could by no possibility believe to have existed only in my imagination. I searched in vain. The windows were all securely fastened; the door bolted, as I had left it over night. The pictures hung on the walls; there was no brick fallen from the chimney on the hearth; not even a handful of soot or a starling's nest. Nothing, nothing anywhere.

I crept back to bed, still quivering in every nerve. I must make up my mind that the whole thing had been the work of my own fancy, preternaturally alive in sleep. Good heavens! Could the power of any imagination be adequate to presenting to me with the astounding vividness mine had done the figure of that man, kneeling with his back to me by the fire and stealing a covert hand to that coat pocket. I shut my eyes. Still I saw him, and with such distinctness I felt that if I put out my hand I must touch him. I lit another candle. The more light the better; still I saw him. I hid my head under the clothes; still I saw him. The cold sweat stood on my forehead. I lay in an agony til daybreak; and when the reassuring light began to creep in, I became a little more able to summon to my aid such reason as I was master of, to correct the hitherto overwhelming influence of that ghastly vision.

Several circumstances of improbability in the dream presented themselves with some reassurance to my mind. The murderer, as seen by me, had been a young man. Now, I happened accidentally to have learnt only lately that the Smiths possessed as butler an old family servant, who had lived with them over 30 years, and whom they were most unlikely to have parted with. Also, throughout the dream, I was conscious that but for servants, Mrs. Smith and I were alone in the house. Now, only yesterday one of the girls had casually mentioned meeting Mr. Smith in Leighton. As the light broadened, I dwelt with more and more confidence on these discrepancies, and was able to go down to breakfast presenting such a distant resemblance to my usual self as I have described.

But when left to myself after breakfast, with nothing to distract my thoughts and no appearances of equanimity to keep up, the vision returned upon me with almost its first force.

Again I saw that kneeling figure, that stealthy rising, that traveling of the hand to the coat pocket. I heard the click of that cocked revolver! I could not bear it. It *must* mean something! I *must* go to her. Must warn her. As you know, I rang the bell to order the carriage. But in the interval before it was answered, the vision passed; reason, or what I supposed to be reason, reasserted its sway, telling me how shadowy was the pretext upon which I was going to intrude upon this stranger; how little my husband would think of me, etc.

This same thing was reported more than once; it was only Alice's triumphant "That settles it!" which gave me the final impetus that enabled me to decide which of the two courses to adopt, though, indeed, I thought I must have gone in any case. I *could* not get that man's kneeling back from before my eyes. I *could* not have faced another night alone in the dark with it.

So now, reader, you know my reason for setting off at past three o'clock on a January afternoon upon a twelve-mile drive along a rutty road with rising wind and thickening snow, to visit an almost entire stranger, whom my husband did not wish me to hold any communication with. Probably you think me as great a fool as the girls would have done. I was too much occupied with my own thoughts to notice the weather or the landscape much. I was worried with the stupid effort (which yet I could not help making) to recall that remark of Mrs. Smith's, which had immediately preceded the knock at the door in my dream. In vain, no glimmering of it would recur to me. I was still cudgelling on my restive memory for it, when my attention was awakened by the carriage stopping, and the footman appearing at the window.

"If you please, the coachman is afraid he is not sure which of these roads he ought to take."

I put my head out. We were at three cross roads.

"Why, there is a sign post!" said I tartly. "Why do you not look at it?"

"If you please, the names are all rubbed out."

Here the coachman leaned from his box to join in the conversation.

"The snow is coming on very thick, ma'am; I doubt our getting to Longmains to-night."

"At all events we will try," replied I with decision. "Go slowly along whichever road you think looks most likely until you pass a cottage, or some inn at which you can ask."

I was obeyed. We moved slowly in a dismal uncertainty for some way; in the waning light the figures of the two men, with their whitened hats and great coats, grew indistinct. Then we stopped again. Praise heaven we had met some one! I let down the glass to look and listen; yes, there was a whitened countryman standing in the snow, being questioned. He was deaf apparently; and it was some time before he could be got to understand the drift of the interrogatory addressed to him.

When at length he did, I gathered from his words and gestures, as well as the wind would let me, the reassuring information that we had come wrong. And, as ill-luck would have it, the road had narrowed so much that we had to go on for some distance before finding a place wide enough to enable us to turn. So that it must have been fully half an hour from the time of our first passing it before we found ourselves once again at the finger-post; that blind leader of the blind. The dark had fully fallen before we found ourselves rolling noiselessly as snow could make us over the cobble-stoned streets of a little country town.

"This must be Salcote," said I to myself, "I know that Salcote is their town. Courage! We can't be very far off now."

"Let no one holloa before they are out of the wood!"

This thought had scarcely passed through my mind, before I was conscious of a jolt, severer than any that the snow-wrapped pavement of Salcote could inflict; the carriage gave a sort of dip on one side; in an instant the horses were pulled up on their haunches; the footman off the box, and holding the carriage door open.

"If you please m'm, you will have to get out, one of the wheels has come off."

I did not need a second bidding. In an instant I was out standing in the snow, and, and peering with the help of Salcote's dim street gas at one of the hind wheels in order to verify my servant's words. They were but too true. It had come off. Fortunately, in so doing it had fallen inwards instead of outwards, in which latter case the carriage must, of course, have been overturned. I stared stupidly at it. "Was this a judgment on me for my pig-headedness? What was to be done?"

"Which is the best inn in town?" asked I, addressing generally a group of gapers which, snowball-like, had gathered round me and my broken wheel. Half a dozen voices instantly cried "White Hart"—as many dirty fingers pointed up the street to where, about a hundred yards off, I could faintly see an old-fashioned sign hanging out.

"I suppose," said I, disconsolately to the coachman, who was already beginning to unfasten the traces,—"that you will have to stay here the night; I must go home in a fly."

As I spoke I set off to walk to the White Hart, which I reached in about two minutes.

"My carriage has broken down," said I as I entered, addressing the civil woman—landlady, I suppose—who came to meet me. "I want a fly at once, please, as soon as it can be got ready. Have you one in? a good fly. I want a good fly at once, please," repeating the words with an emphasis which I thought must impress them upon my hearer. She assured me that she had; though from the length of time that elapsed before it appeared, I since have felt certain that she had not spoken the truth, but had to wait in hope of the return of some vehicle now conveying another fare, and of some poor tired horse, destined through me to be baulked of his hard-earned feed.

And as I sat writing in the little inn parlor, my thoughts were not of the most complacent. Perhaps I had had enough of having my own will now. After all, I had better submit tamely to Alice's rule. I was clearly not fit to rule myself. Into what a stupid quandry I had brought myself; guided only by the will o the wisp of a senseless dream. Well, the only rational course now left me to adopt was to return home as quickly as possible, acknowledge my folly, submit with what good humor I could muster to the just laughter that folly would provoke, and resolve never to make such a fool of myself again. As I so resolved, a girl entered to poke the fire, and ask if I would like to take anything. I refused, and inquired how far they called it to Longmains.

"To Longmains, m'm? About three miles, m'm; not quite three miles, but it is not a good road."

She left the room again. Only three miles! To have come so near, and then turn back? Should I not turn back? Should I go on? As I hesitated, again I saw that kneeling figure stealthily rising, with its backward traveling hand. I looked round with a shiver. I wished the girl would come in again; I wished that I was not alone in the room. I shut my eyes, and still before them was that kneeling figure.

I must go on! I *would* go on! At the same moment the landlady entered to tell me that a fly was at the door, and I followed her out. There it stood, with the horse's head—it was a dispirited, disappointed head, poor beast—turned towards my own home, and the footman holding the door open. I got in.

"Home, m'm?" asked he, touching his hat, and evidently in no doubt as to the answer.

"No," said I, desperately; "to Longmains."

For an instant he looked staggered, as if doubting his own ears, then prepared to get on the box.

"Stay," said I, "you must not come with me; you must find your own way home, and tell the young ladies not to be alarmed, however late it may be before I return, and tell him to go on and drive as quickly as he can."

I was off, we chattered with a spurious briskness until we had left behind us the streets of the little town. Then we dropped into a tired crawl, in which we continued. The horse was evidently all but done. Ah! but for me, he might have had his poor nose in his manger!

They certainly had not erred on the side of exaggeration who had told me that the road was not a good one. It was abominable. I was tossed up in the air and caught again a hundred times, like a cup and ball, by the monstrous ruts; the fly smelt rampantly of straw and dust and worm-eaten cloth; the piercing winds blew through it. If anyone in after time ever asked me what was the distance between Salcote and Longmains, I always answered thirty miles. And I really believed it.

At last, however, we stopped at a gate, the driver got down; there was no lodge; and after interminable fumbling he opened it, and we passed through. There were three more gates, at all of which he fumbled, so that when at last we drew up at a hall door I had the pleasure of hearing the hour of six told distinctly by several clocks within and without the house.

What an hour at which to call, with a twelve miles drive home afterwards! If a white-headed seneschal—obviously the confidential family servant of whom I had heard—appeared in answer to my ring, I would thrust in my card, and return whence I came, without asking to be admitted. I waited breathlessly. It was some time before any one appeared. Who, indeed would be expected to arrive at such an hour? At length there was a sound of steps, and of a turning handle. The door opened, and in the aperture appeared a man. Was he an old or young one? I craned my head out feverishly to ascertain. Young, obviously young. But perhaps he was a footman. Again I stared feverishly out. No, he was not in livery. He was a butler, and he was *a young man*.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HER UNCLE'S STRATEGY.

How to Make a Young Wife of an Old Maid.

The following true story might perhaps furnish matter for a little comedy. It is generally the case that the more beautiful and the richer the girl is the more difficult are both her parents and herself in the choice of a husband, and the more offers they refuse. The one is too tall, the other too short, this not wealthy, that not respectable enough. Meanwhile, one spring passes after another, and year after year carries away leaf after leaf of the bloom of youth, and opportunity after opportunity. Miss Harriet Selwood was the richest heiress in her native town of ——shire, England; but she had already completed her 27th year, and beheld almost all her young friends united to men whom she had at one time or other discarded. Harriet began to be set down for an old maid. Her parents became really uneasy, and she herself lamented in private a position which is not a natural one, and to which those to whom nature and fortune have been niggardly of their gifts are obliged to submit; but Harriet, as we have said, was both handsome and very rich. Such was the state of things when her uncle, a wealthy merchant in the north of England, came on a visit to her parents. He was a jovial, lively, straight-forward man, accustomed to attack all difficulties boldly and coolly. "You see," said her father to him one day, "Harriet continues single. The girl is handsome; what she is to have for her fortune, you know; even in this scandal-loving town, not a creature can breathe the slightest imputation against her; and yet she is getting to be an old maid."

"True," replied the uncle; "but, look you, brother, the grand point in every affair in this world is to seize the right moment; this you have not done—it is a misfortune; but let the girl go along with me, and before the end of three months I will return her to you as the wife of a man as young and wealthy as herself." Away went the niece with the uncle. On the way home he thus addressed her: "Mind what I am going to say. You are no longer Miss Selwood, but Mrs. Lumley, my niece, a young, wealthy, childless widow; you had the misfortune to lose your husband, Colonel Lumley, after a happy union of a quarter of a year, by a fall from his horse while hunting." "But, uncle—" "Let me manage, if you please, Mrs. Lumley. Your father has invested me with full powers. Here, look you, is the wedding ring given you by your late husband. Jewels, and whatever else you need, your aunt will supply you with; and accustom yourself to cast down your eyes." The keen witted uncle introduced his niece everywhere, and the young widow excited a great sensation. The gentlemen thronged about her, and she soon had her choice out of twenty suitors. Her uncle advised her to take the one who was deepest in love with her, and a rare chance decreed that this should be precisely the most amiable and opulent. The match was soon concluded, and one day the uncle desired to say a few words to his future nephew in private. "My dear sir," he began, "we have told you an untruth." "How so? Ars Mrs. Lumley's affections—" "Nothing of the kind. My niece is sincerely attached to you." "Then her fortune, I suppose, is not equal to what you told me?" "On the contrary, it is larger." "Well, what is the matter, then?" "A joke, an innocent joke, which came into my head one day when I was in a good humor—we could not well recall it afterward. My niece is not a widow." "What! is Colonel Lumley living?" "No, no—she is a spinster." The lover protested that he was a happier fellow than he had conceived himself; and the old maid was forthwith metamorphosed into a young wife.

Couldn't See It.

A joke is a mystery to some people. In a certain court in this state on the time the proceedings were delayed by the failure of a witness named Sarah Mony to arrive. After waiting a long time for Sarah the court concluded to wait no longer, and wishing to crack his little joke, remarked: "This court will adjourn without Sarahmoncy." Everybody laughed except one man, who sat in solid meditation for five minutes, and then burst into a hearty guffaw, exclaiming, "I see it! I see it!" When he went home he tried to tell the joke to his wife. "There was a witness named Mary Mony who didn't come," said he, "and the court said, 'We'll adjourn without Mary Mony.'" "I don't see any point to that," said his wife. "I know it," said he, "I didn't at first; but you will in five minutes."—*Lewiston, Me., Journal.*

Little Bob's Opinion.

On a Northwestern train were two fond parents and their two much fondled children. One of these was a little girl of five, and the other a boy of three. The boy was rambunctious. In seventeen minutes he had nine drinks of water, two sticks of candy, an apple, two cookies, four slapdings and partial and temporary occupancy of all the seats in the car. He wound up by fighting with his sister and pulling her hair out by the handfuls.

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself, Bobby?" inquired his mother, "what would your sister look like if you were to pull to pull all of the hair out of her head?"

"I dunno, ma," replied the young scapegrace, with an archness which saved him from the whipping he deserved, "but I dess she'd look like Little Ah Thid, de Tidy Maid."

Humor.

CURES FOR THE TOOTHACHE.

What a Young Denver Wife Did to Relieve Her Husband's Anguish.

A young, newly-married Denver man went to his home on Velton street the other night, taking with him a severe case of toothache. As soon as he got into the house he threw himself into an easy chair and began to groan. At about the same time his face on the side where the aching tooth had many years before attained a homestead began to swell. In about 30 minutes his left cheek bore a strong resemblance to an old-fashioned apple dumpling prepared by the hands of a generous mother for a large family. The more the jaw enlarged the louder the young man howled and rolled about in his chair. His wife was several years younger than he, and her sole experience with the toothache had hitherto been limited to one or too mild attacks caused by an excessive consumption of caramals. She had usually cured her pain with creosote, and as soon as Charley had found time between his groans to tell her what was the matter with him she got the creosote bottle and told him to open his mouth and let her see the tooth which was troubling him. He complied, but as she could not tell by the looks which one of the teeth was making the trouble, and as Charley could not enlighten her, she thought she'd better pour a little of the stuff into the neighborhood of where she thought it probable that the tooth was located.

Just as she got this idea into her head she happened to think that there was another toothache panacea in the house. It was in a small phial, which a peddler had left there for trial.

She thought that it would be a good plan to mix a little of this stuff with the creosote and pour the mixture upon the infected jaw. So she made a nice little combination in a tablespoon, and telling Charley to open his mouth, she poured it in. She was a little excited and nervous, and her hand shook, and so the fluid penetrated to every nook and corner of the young man's food receptacle. There was a yell of agony which awoke every dog in the neighborhood, and Charley performed a hornpipe in the middle of the floor, and accompanied it with a series of words, the majority of which his wife had never heard before.

It was an hour before Charley got quieted sufficiently to sit down, and about that time a lady member ventured to ask if they had sickness in the family. She was told of the affliction which had overtaken Charley, and she was all sympathy at once. She had suffered just so herself, and the only way to cure the trouble was to make cold applications upon the outside of the cheek.

So she went home, and Charley's wife made a neat little bag and filled it with chopped ice, and then tied it on his face with a long red stocking.

This had the effect of changing the pain, and made Charley feel as though he were having needles thrust into his brain.

He could feel the hair stand upright on the top of his head, and his eyes protruded from their sockets to such an extent that his wife thought that Charley was going crazy.

Pretty soon the ice began to melt and to drip down upon Charley's shirt bosom, and to meander around his collar, and course slowly down his spine, and Charley in his delirium felt as though he had been fishing and fallen overboard. Then he began to pace up and down the room, and kick the footstools, and stare out of the windows, and look unkindly at the cat; and just at this juncture a friend of Charley and Mrs. Charley arrived. His name was Arthur, and he had been a drug clerk before he became a dude, and in consequence his intimate friends all called him "Doctor."

He was much interested when he how his friend was suffering and he smiled a superior smile when Charley's wife explained what she had done for him. What was needed, he said, was counter-irritant. The teeth and the interior of the mouth were inflamed and there was undoubtedly fever there. A hot plaster of some kind upon the outside would be just the thing. He said that if Charley's wife would get him the materials he would prepare something which would ease the pain almost immediately. So they all went to the kitchen and Arthur turned back his cuffs and began work. First he ripped open the bag which contained the ice and laid it out flat. Then he put on a coating of mustard and moistened it with hot water.

Then he put on a layer of red pepper and then sprinkled the whole with water, so that it made a nice thick paste. He tied that upon Charley's face and then put a bandage soaked with hot water over that, and then he tied the red stocking on once more. Then he went home and Charley went to bed. During a period of about twenty minutes after Arthur had bowed himself out, Mrs. Charley was a firm believer in Sneol. Charley made her believe it. He howled, he swore, he danced and he stood upon his head. His wife at first asked him "if it ached worse." Then she didn't dare get within speaking distance of him until in a moment of wild frenzy he tore the plaster from his face and dashed it at a picture of "Two Cherubs," which was hanging upon the wall.

Then Charley fainted and she had a chance to look at his face. There was the swelling, the mustard, the pepper, and a two days' beard all mixed together. The removal of the plaster had also caused the secession of a considerable section of cuticle, and take it altogether it did not look like the same face which Charley's wife used to think "too sweet for anything." She thought that his face must be sore, and she remembered that once when she was a little girl she burned her finger one day and her mother put some cold molasses on the injured member, and that took all the pain away. So she took the syrup pitcher and poured its contents on Charley's face.

Two ladies who lived down the block called just then to see who had been injured in the house, as they had thought they heard

Recent Literature.

"Pepper and Salt," by Howard Pyle, is given to the public by Harper and Brothers, New York. The title is not a misnomer. The good and instructive books for the young will be seasoned by the fun in this. The stories are eight in number, "The Skillful Huntsman," "Claus and his Wonderful Stud," "How Dame Margery saw more than was good for her," "Clever Peter and the Two Bottles," "Hans Beckleman's Luck," "Farmer Grigg's Boggart," "The Bird in the Linden Tree" and "The Apple of Contentment." They are all charming wonder stories of fairy land that will make the little folks open wide their eyes. The illustrations are good.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, give us "Our Little Men and Women," a book made up from the illustrated stories of the charming juvenile magazine, *Our Little Ones*. It is handsomely bound and is an appropriate and beautiful gift book for the use of little folks. While it amuses it also instructs, as its stories and illustrations open the door to look out into the great world. It contains nearly 300 pages, with many illustrations.

The "Whitney and Emerson Calendars," issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, are exceedingly attractive. The first is printed in gold and light tint, and the design is emblematical of the four seasons, which are symbolized by figures of little girls dressed in "Kate Greenaway" style, bearing a bouquet of spring and summer flowers, autumn fruits and winter holly. The Emerson is darker and richer in appearance, and has a fine portrait of the philosopher. The selections in both are admirable.

Whatever will attract children to history is always welcome. "Children's stories in American History," told in a simple, graphic style which will be sure to captivate the little ones, is of this kind. In the volume issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, are tales of the Mound Builders, of the Cabots, of Ponce de Leon, the story of Acadia, La Salle, and the Huguenots. The work is very charmingly done.

The Japanese people have come to be objects of the greatest interest to the Western world, because of their quaint customs, and more recently their wonderful progress in the arts and usages of modern civilized life. "A Captive of Love," by Edward Greey, shows forth in a very amusing manner some of their ideas. It is founded upon a Japanese romance and retains the flavor of the original. It must be read with a great deal of pleasure. Lee and Shepard, Boston, have brought it out in a very attractive style.

The same house issues "A Woman's Inheritance," by Amanda Douglas, which is a story full of incident, that without being startling is yet fascinating and holds the reader from beginning to end. The heroine is a young girl, an orphan, with her property left to her by a singular sort of will, that compels the man who marries her to take her name. The events leading up to her marriage are well described. It is a readable and entertaining story.

"Ten Boys Who Lived on the Road from Long Ago to Now," by Jane Andrews, and published by Lee & Shepard, tells us the stories of ten boys, each chosen from some ancient race, and thus tracing our descent from the Aryans of old in the most interesting manner. The author desires to show boys of to-day that the boys of long ago had many of their own characteristics and were not to be looked upon as strangers.

Lee & Shepard also give "The Globe Drama," which is made up of six original plays by George M. Baker. The names are "The Flowing Bowl;" "Better than Gold;" "Comrades;" "Nevada, or the Lost Mine," "Past Redemption;" "Rebecca's Triumph." They are in three and four acts, and may be used to good purpose by amateurs in the many entertainments of that kind now so popular.

"Five minute Declamations" selected and adapted by Walter K. Fobes, is a handsomely printed pocket volume of 200 pages containing selections from Webster, Everett, Winthrop, Choate, Emmett, Burke, and others, scarcely less famous. Every piece in the book is good, indeed is representative of the highest kind of oratory. It bears the imprint of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"The Popular Speaker," another book from this popular publishing house is a collection of humorous, pathetic, patriotic and dramatic selections for reading clubs, school declamations and public and private entertainments. They are edited by George W. Baker who has shown excellent discrimination in what he has placed here, most of the selections being not only good but possessing the charm of novelty.

William S. Gottsberger, New York, has brought out "A Political Crime; The History of the Great Fraud," by A. M. Gibson. This is a history from the Democratic point of view of the trouble regarding the election of 1876. Whatever may be thought of the truth of all the representations, what are considered by the author as facts are arrayed in a strong and convincing manner. The book is interesting as giving a picture of the wild excitement then prevailing and of the movements of the two great political parties.

"The Science of Money," by Alexander Delmar, C. E., M. E., is a cloth bound volume sent by Scribner & Welford, New York, but issued by a London publishing house. The author is well known in the United States by his work in the Bureau of Statistics, and as a member of the monetary commission of 1876. He thoroughly understands what he is talking about, and his book is an excellent arrangement and elaboration of the principles that form the science of money.

A very pretty gift book, and one of the many that Lee and Shepard are noted for bringing before the public, is the illustrated Lord's Prayer. Each clause of the prayer is given in the form of a sonnet, the whole constituting a series, written by William C. Richards, author of "The Mountain Anthem," etc. The spirit of the illustrations is good.

"Dick's Art of Gymnastics," issued by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York, describes and illustrates the practical and progressive exercises applicable to all the principal apparatus of a well-appointed gymnasium. The whole is executed in so clear and graphic a manner that any one can follow them without trouble. The book will be found of great assistance to both teachers and scholars in gymnastics.

Cassell and Company bring out the story entitled "Ralph Norbreck's Trust," by William Westfall, which is full of the kind of incident with which English stories abound. The principal personages are carried through a variety of ups and downs, which are all happily ended at last.

"Babylon," by Grant Allen, is a novel issued in paper covers by D. Appleton and company. It is a story of artists who struggle to go abroad, and then work for the fame they covet. The love tales which make the threads upon which the whole hinges are very prettily told.

The National Temperance society has published in pamphlet form a full report of the remarkable address of Archbishop Farrar at the reception given him in New York in which he gave reasons which led him to become a total abstainer. As a plea for total abstinence, scientific, historic, patriotic and religious, it has rarely, if ever, been equaled. The pamphlet also contains in full the address of Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, as president of the National Temperance society, Rev. Dr. R. H. McKim, vice-chairman of the Church Temperance society, Chief Justice Noah Davis, and John B. Gough. The pamphlet is embellished with a fine wood engraving of Archbishop Farrar. Price 10 cents. Address J. N. Stearns, publishing agent, 58 Reade street.

The *Quiver* is one of the best of the English illustrated magazines, but it is not as well known in this country as it deserves to be. The contents of the December number is of high literary merit, and the illustrations are excellent. Two new serial stories are begun which promise to be of great interest, indeed, full of fascination. There is a short story too, that is exceedingly readable. Cassell & Co., New York, issue it at $1.50 a year.

Lippincott's Magazine, Philadelphia, is in the hat it of presenting its readers with so many good things that the December number will be no surprise to them. It is the last of the year, and full of good things. It opens with a well written description of a tobacco plantation in Virginia, which gives much interesting information including the condition and habits of the laborers, and their relations with their employers. The next number of the magazine is to have a new dress, be under new editorial management, and the subscription price be reduced to $2 a year, the whole constituting an entirely new departure.

All lovers of scientific matters have grown to have a real affection for the *Popular Science Monthly* which is uniformly excellent. The December number offers a variety which will be exceedingly welcome for an occupation during these long evenings. "The Social Life of Arctic Birds" is very interesting; so to "The Scientific Study of Religions;" the article upon "Postal Savings-Banks;" "The Spirit and Method of Scientific Study;" "Neuter Insects;" and several others besides the usual editorial departments. The magazine is well worth the price, $5 a year. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

It is always a pleasure to look over the "Magazine of Art," published by Cassell and Company, New York, at $3.50 a year. The illustrations are always beautiful and the reading matter attractive. The December issue gives an unusual number of full page engravings which are very fine. A "Chapter on Chairs" will be found timely and interesting. "American Silver Work" is very attractive. A good many attractions are promised for the next year, among them a number of special articles upon American art, and artists.

The Decorator and Furnisher for November is more than usually attractive. It begins with "Sanitary House Furnishing" which is followed by "Yacht Trophies," the latter illustrated by representations of several of the finest cups ever striven for. There are several pages of pictures of architectural work. "An Attractive Studio" is also described and illustrated. "With Moderate Means" keeps up in interest and will be a great help to people with small means. It is published at New York for $4 a year.

The *Art Interchange* for November 19th has a very fine full page costume study which cannot fail to please. The reading matter is as full of new ideas and instructive hints in art as usual. Published in New York at $3 a year.

Interior adornment is studied so much in these days that anything relating to it, a description of modes of decorating, etc., is always well received. *Art and Decoration* is devoted to such purposes. Each number contains much that is new and attractive, and this is true of the November issue. Published in New York at 25 cents a number.

A NEW SCHEME.

Using the Free Delivery for Sending Kisses.

A young postmaster of a village post-office was hard at work when a gentle tap was heard upon the door, and in stepped a bashful maiden of 16 with a money order which she desired cashed. She handed it to the official with a bashful smile, who, after closely examining it, handed her the money it called for. At the same time he asked her if she had read what was written on the margin of the order.

"No, I have not," she replied, "for I cannot make it out. Will you please read it for me?"

The young postmaster read as follows: "I send you $3 and a dozen kisses."

Glancing at the bashful girl, he said: "Now I have paid you the money, and I suppose you want the kisses."

"Yes," she said, "if he has sent me any kisses, I want them too."

It is hardly necessary to say that the balance of the order was promptly paid, and in a scientific manner at that, and eminently satisfactory to the country maiden, for she went out of the office smacking her lips as if there was a taste upon them she never encountered before.

After she arrived home she remarked to her mother: "Eh, mother, but this postoffice system of ours is a great thing, developing more and more every year, and each new feature added seems to be the best. Jimmy sent me a dozen kisses along with the money order, and the postmaster gave me twenty. It beats the special delivery system all hollow."

A Curious Tribe.

The report of the resident in the state of Selangore, in the Malay Peninsula, for the past year contains some curious information with regard to "aborigina tribes" called the Sakeis, who number between 700 and 800. They are in nine divisions, under head-men called Batins, and they live mainly by collecting gutta, rattans and other jungle produce. As far as is known, they have no form of religious worship, but they are very superstitious, believing in good and bad omens, the sacred character of certain birds, and they always desert a village as unlucky on the death of any member of the tribe. They tattoo figures on their arms, but apparently only for the sake of ornament, and do not use any specially significant figures, peculiar to each tribe, analogous to the totems of the North American Indians. They consider no kind of edible food unclean, but eat even monkeys, snakes and scorpions, which they kill by means of a blow-pipe, throwing a dart poisoned with the juice of the ipoh or upas tree. For large game they use a kind of cross-bow, consisting of a sharpened bamboo spear placed horizontally on a grooved log, and a bent sapling fastened back by a rattan cord. This cord is stretched across a path in the jungle, and, on being touched, releases the sapling with sufficient force to drive it completely through a deer's body. The Sakeis live in small huts built of bamboo and thatched with leaves of the Bertram palm, raised eight feet or more above the ground. They are shy and easily frightened, but are quite harmless, and are gradually becoming accustomed to Europeans, by whom they are employed to track game and to cut paths through the jungle. They are small in stature, but are otherwise very similar in appearance to the Malays, from whom they differ, however, in usually having wavy instead of straight-growing hair. A few Malays are attached to every Sakei community to act as go betweens in the sale of their produce, and the officials have received special instructions to protect these aboriginal tribes.

Coughs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

A Story With a Moral.

"Daniel," said the President, as he held up his glass preparatory to moistening his clay with a "night cap," "what do you believe is the lesson conveyed by the New York election?"

"I think," gruffly replied the secretary, "that Hill will take your place as a presidential candidate about three years from now. And I think, further," remarked the secretary, as he glanced at the comfortable surroundings, while an expression as of personal injury came over his face, "that it will be an infernal shame."

"What makes you think so, Daniel?"

"Why, didn't he beat you out of sight? Didn't he run ahead of you in your home? Can't he catch all the fellows you didn't catch?"

"Perhaps he may, Daniel; perhaps he may beat me for the nomination. But if he does, Daniel,"—and here a menacing look came over the President's face—"I'll see that he is defeated at the polls."

"How?"

"I'll so give out the offices that every infernal mugwump in the country will support the Democratic nominee."

The secretary smiled. So did the President.

A Bit of Flippancy.

How long would it take for a procession composed of a lady with a modern bustle to pass a given point.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Miscellany.

ACROSS ALASKA.

Toledo Grocer in the far North—Digging Gold in British Columbia—Down the Peace River—Out on the Arctic—Wintering on the White—Alone in Mountains of Snow.

"Remarkable gold-bearing rocks have recently been found in the Yukon valley, and the United States revenue cutter Bear, which sailed Sunday for the coast of Alaska, carried several capitalists, who will prospect during the next two years in that country," said a gentleman the other evening, as he laid down the paper in a store on Market Space.

"They will do better than I did if they find much gold there," said the proprietor of the store, George W. Finch, as he picked up the paper and scanned the contents carefully.

"What! were you ever in Alaska?" inquired a reporter who happened in the store. "Tell me all about it."

"Yes, I spent some of the best years of my life in that cold country and it must have been near this same spot I searched a long time for gold in company with an Indian chief. The old reprobate brought me one of the finest specimens of quartz gold that I have ever seen and told me, Indian fashion, that I must give him a valuable present if I would be shown where this gold was found. We started from the fort and traveled day after day and it was about 500 miles below Fort Yukon we landed and commenced a weary search. Finally the Indian became disgusted and with an expressive "Ugh!" quitted the place. I think the quartz must have washed down to this place and he very naturally concluded that there were valuable finds there. But he was the heavier loser for he failed to get $200 worth of presents which he was to have if we found the gold.

"But it was in British Columbia near the forks of the Skeeney river that I found the most gold. Fred Hart and Arthur Harper, both from the north of Ireland had located a claim below me. We did pretty well often making $10 or $20 per day. One day the report of valuable finds reached us near the head of the Nelson river, and we packed up and started. Miles and miles we went, and finally struck the divide. About Christmas, in the year of 1872, we sighted the river so far beneath us that it looked like a crack in the floor. But to our sorrow we could find no gold, and we turned back. We passed through long canyons, and many were the days spent in trying to get out. At one time we cut our way through a canyon, digging for at least half a mile. One of these canyons we passed through was thirty miles in width, and thousands of feet deep. About the middle of April we found a tribe of Indians, of the Beaver family. We were the first white men ever in that section, every indian, squaw and papoose considered discretion the better part of valor, and started for the woods, only there wasn't any woods. When the spring came, and the ice was all broken up, we launched our canoes and started, hoping to reach Ft. Hudson's Hope. One cold day we tried to navigate, and accidently I was left standing on a cake of ice in the river, while my companions Hart and Harper were swept down the stream. Oh how bitter cold it was, and I alone in the river on a small cake of ice. I tried every way to get to them, but it was not until dark that they reached me, half frozen and half dead. By and by I went down the third time I dropped the gun in the water and, almost exhausted, reached the other shore. After resting, we commenced fishing for the gun. The loss of the rifle meant something to us, and we were bound to get it. We made a kind of rake, with a long pole for a handle, and fished three days. Not finding the missing gun, we tried again with hooks made of nails. I am almost afraid to tell you what a thanksgiving we had when we found that gun. Although cold and wet, we started down the river with light hearts. When we reached the mouth of the White we decided to winter there, and not being satisfied with our finds there we formed different parties to continue the search for gold. Hart and Harper went up and I went down. We were to meet at the cabin Christmas. We went down a number of miles until I struck a small stream which empties into the Yukon. Cutting through the ice I kept on prospecting. Disappointed in the results, I went back to the cabin, and had just started a fire and was engaged in cooking some meat, when Hart and Harper came in. The wildest night of our lives was the Christmas we spent on that lonely spot. It seemed as if mountain of snow were tumbling down on us, so heavy was the fall. We staid here until the weather moderated and then made another trip up the White, but succeeded no better than at first and in the spring of the year started down the Yukon.

Even then I was not satisfied, but made up my mind to get gold in that country if it could be found. Hearing of some extraordinary finds northwest of Ft. Yukon, I started with an Indian birch bark map as my guide and went hundreds of miles north alone, where no human being ever tried to go before. But I paid the penalty of my daring. I reached some large mountain ranges and attempted to cross them. I do not know their names for they are not located on the best maps, but they were covered with snow and the crossing was extremely dangerous and difficult. Another of those terrible storms settled on me and it seemed for hours as if I never would find my way out. I sought shelter near a large glacier, and digging the snow away from a small dead spruce tree after working for several hours I started a little fire. I never came so near freezing in my life, and it seemed as if I should die. As soon as I could get away I returned to the fort cured of my desire to prospect in the extreme north of Alaska, and after remaining in that country for some months in the neighborhood of the forts, I returned to the United States, where I have been content to remain ever since.

DINING OUT.

Man's Gustatory Powers—A Condiment of Olden Time—Magnificent Dinner Parties to be Given One Rule to be Observed.

It is a curious thing to look over the *cuisine* of various countries and see how they differ, to glance back through the centuries and see what the epicures of old delighted in. Once there was a Roman condiment which was dear to the hearts of the Roman aristocrats. No dinner was complete without it. It would have been death to the social standing of any lord and lady to set a repast before their guests in which it did not abound. Savory and toothsome it must have been, judging from the description, fit for the gods of the ancients—and only for them. It was concocted thus: "This exquisite condiment, was obtained from the intestines, gills and blood of fishes, great and small, stirred together with salt, and exposed in an open vat to the sun until the compound was putrid." Nothing is known as to the proportions of the several piscine ingredients; but while small fishes were thrown whole into the vessel, the large fishes—such as tunny, sturgeon and mackerel—contributed nothing to the mess save their gills, intestinal parts and juices. When a putrefaction had done its work wine and spice herbs were added to the liquescent garbage. Finally the liquor of this toothsome compound was strained and sent from Greece to the Roman market."

Talks about modern dishes!

Although there is any amount of bad cooking in the United States, it is yet true that as a whole, it is the best in the world. Different peoples excel in some one thing, but here at the best tables are found the finest preparations of all kinds of food. And each year there is an improvement in methods. More time is spent and more thought is given to have the household *cuisine* carried on, not only to tempt the appetite, but to preserve the health. While this is a thing to be regarded with pleasure, the increased extravagance in dinner-giving is not so commendable.

According to good authorities the coming winter will be one abounding in magnificent entertainments of this kind. The *modus operandi* of their giving is to be very much the same as last. Only in little table arrangements does it differ. For instance, the floral decorations are all so high that the guests can look under them at each other. The tall beer glasses are much used as vases for this purpose. Elaborate dinner cards are gone out, and a plain card stamped with the monogram of the hostess alone marks the place where the guest is to sit. The only menu upon the table is on a little porcelain slate, held up by a brass bracket by the side of the hostess.

Table cloths, very highly embroidered with floral patterns in crewel, or cotton or silk that will wash, are exceedingly stylish. The sprays extend up from the hem towards the center of the table, and produce a charming effect. The doylies are very pretty, having quaint patterns worked upon them, such as cannot fail to attract the attention of the guests. They do a double duty, not the least important of which is the furnishing a topic for comment and conversation.

The invitations to these elaborate dinner parties are sent out ten days or two weeks in advance of the day appointed, and are upon plain cards, half engraved and half written. The form is very simple; as "Mrs. H. requests the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. A's company at dinner on Wednesday at 7 o'clock." Harper's *Bazar* gives some hints regarding the way it should be conducted: "Two soups, white and clear, will be passed, and two kinds of fish, to give each guest a choice. An old fashion is being revived of bringing in the roast on a silver platter, the lower carving. Silver dishes are used for the vegetables and for the salads, but not to eat from; there is something unpleasant in cutting anything on a silver dish. The finest Derby ware or porcelain should be used for the plates. Cut glass is very much in fashion for the ornamental dishes of the table. We hear many inquiries as to the propriety of buying the colored glass now in fashion for the table. It is very pretty, but one may grow tired of it. Some of it is too gaudy for lasting good taste.

The hostess is the person who makes the dinner party. It is she who invites the guests, she who receives, she who presides, who defines the laws of the household; it is to her that all honors are paid; but it is she who goes in last. According to the etiquet of society the gentleman leads the way with the lady whom the dinner is given; it is the lady of the house who brings up the rear with the most distinguished gentleman. The menu is generally written in French by the chef. It is a pity there is not an English vocabulary of the staples which furnish forth our splendid dinners.

A small boutonniere awaits the gentleman in the anteroom, with a card telling him whom he is to take in to dinner. Usually small bouquets will be handed to the ladies on leaving the table, but there will be no such elaborate display of flowers as there has been. In fact, people are very tired of the large-sized, cumbersome bouquet.

Dinners out should have no animosities and no prejudices; at any rate, they should not show them at dinner. "Spare your host and hostess any annoyance, and be as agreeable as you can for the benefit of the whole." Such is the legend.

The last paragraph should be particularly noted. It is true of a private entertainment of any kind.

The dinner party season has not yet commenced in Toledo, but the lunch parties and receptions that are following each other in such rapid succession give promise of what is to come before the winter is over.

A TEMPERANCE ANECDOTE.

One of the Stories that John B. Gough Tells So Well.

A friend of mine, seeking for objects of charity, got into the room of a tenement house. It was vacant. He saw a ladder pushed through the ceiling. Thinking that perhaps some poor creature had crept up there, he climbed the ladder, drew himself through the hole and found himself under the rafters. There was no light but that which came through a bull's eye in the place of a tile. Soon he saw a heap of chips and shavings, and on them a boy about 10 years old.

"Boy, what are you doing there?"

"Hush! don't tell anybody—please, sir."

"What are you doing here?"

"Don't tell anybody, sir—I'm hiding."

"What are you hiding from?"

"Don't tell anybody, if you please, sir."

"Where's your mother?"

"Mother is dead."

"Where's your father?"

"Hush! don't tell him! don't tell him! but look here!" He turned himself on his face and through the rags of his jacket and shirt, my friend saw the boy's flesh was bruised, and his skin was broken.

"Why, my boy, who beat you like that?"

"Father did, sir!"

"What did your father beat you like that for?"

"Father got drunk, sir, and beat me 'cos I wouldn't steal!"

"Did you ever steal?"

"Yes sir. I was a street thief once!"

"And why don't you steal any more?"

"Please, sir, I went to the mission school, and they told me there of God, and of Heaven and of Jesus; and they taught me 'Thou shalt not steal,' and I'll never steal again if father kills me for it. But please, sir, don't tell him."

"My boy, you must not stay here; you will die. Now, you wait patiently here for a little time; I'm going away to see a lady. We will get a better place for you than this."

"Thank you, sir; but please sir, would you like to hear me sing a little hymn?"

Bruised, battered, forlorn, friendless, motherless, hiding away from an infuriated father, he had a little hymn to sing.

"Yes, I will hear you sing your little hymn."

He raised himself on his elbow and then sang:

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Suffer me to come to Thee.
Fain would I to Thee be brought,
Gracious Lord forbid it not,
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place."

"That's the little hymn, sir. Good-bye."

The gentlemen went away, came back again in less than two hours, and climbed the ladder. There was the chips, and there were the shavings, and there was the little boy, with one hand by his side, and the other tucked in his bosom underneath the little ragged shirt—dead.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Politics Too Much for Him.

A lady on Fifth avenue, New York, quickly summoned a doctor.

"Oh, doctor, my husband is nearly dead. He attended a caucus last night, he made four speeches and promised to be with his fellow citizens again to-day. But, oh, doctor, he looks nearly dead."

"Has he been in politics long?"

"No, only last year. He worked hard for *James McCaulay's election."

"He will get well, madam! He has a stomach for any disease, if he worked for him!"

Political life, of short or long duration, is very exhausting, as is evident from the great mortality which prevails among public men. Ex.-U. S. Senator B. K. Bruce, who has been long in public life, says:

"The other day, when stepping into a car at a crossing, I found Dr. —— within, who eyed me up and down in a surprised way, remarking:

"Why, Senator, how well you look!"

"Well, I feel pretty well," I answered.

The doctor uttered an incredulous reply, when the Senator frankly told him, in answer to an inquiry, that it was Warner's safe cure which accomplished for him what the profession had failed to do. Senator Bruce says his friends are very much astonished at this revelation of power.—*The Globe.*

*Overwhelmingly Defeated.

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

Facts and Figures About Large Business Interests.

The same 60 stocks which sold a year ago at $16.08 now sell at $62.68, an advance of 36.1 per cent.

The production of anthracite coal since January 1, 1885, has been 27,154,300 tons, against 26,583,687 tons the corresponding period last year.

There seems to be a somewhat improving feeling among the manufacturing interests of the country, with very few disturbances from strikers, and those of only local importance.—*Financial Chronicle.*

The hop market is dull. Over 35,000 bales have been exported in three months. The net surplus yield of the world (including old stock on hand at beginning of new season) is estimated at 54,947,700, equal to 305,265 bales of 180 pounds.

Last week the cotton came rolling in at quite a phenomenal rate, the receipts, 163,515 bales, being the largest of any week on record in the history of the cotton trade of New Orleans, and 20,722 bales more than for the corresponding period of last year.

Of the duties collected from imports during the last fiscal year 29 per cent. was collected on sugar and molasses, 15 per cent. on wool and manufactures of, 8 per cent. on silk manufactures, 7 per cent. on iron and steel manufactures, 6 per cent. on cotton manufactures.

Col. Switzler of the bureau of statistics says there has been since 1860 a very marked decline in the percentage of imports of manufactured articles and a corresponding increase in the percentage of imports of crude or partially manufactured articles. Tally one for the "American system."

Every trades union in New York has signified to central labor unions, its intention to join in a general demand upon employers, that after May 1, eight hours shall be a day's work, and they will demand also, if they think they are strong enough to enforce the demand, that a day's pay shall not be reduced.

The most carefully prepared statistics, according to the New York *Commercial Bulletin*, covering a period of twenty-nine years show an average annual annihilation of property by fire in the United States of $63,600,000, every dollar of which was, before the burning, an integral portion of the national wealth, and every dollar of which is now and forever as practically dead as if it had never existed.

Careful estimates put the whole log-cut of the coming winter upon the Mississippi and its tributaries at 550,000,000 feet. The distribution of those logs in the drives will be about 300,000,000 feet to Minneapolis proper and about 250,000,000 into the mills above there, and will give Minneapolis in 1886, including what may be carried over, about 335,000,000 feet of lumber.

The trade for dry and pickled fish in Boston, which is the central market of the United States, is the dullest experienced at this season for a number of years. High prices are not the cause. The whole fish market is on a basis that pays no profit to the producer, with one or two exceptions. The very low prices of hog products is believed to have curtailed the consumption of fish somewhat, too.

India rubber is menaced with a rival. The rubber dealers of Eastern Nicaragua think they have discovered a tree whose gum will give as much satisfaction as gum, and will, in fact, take its place. They say the milk of the tuno furnishes a most excellent gutta percha, equal to the best found in the eastern tropics, while the number of trees is virtually inexhaustible, and the gum can be produced with profit at twelve cents per pound.

Of the whole number of the sailing vessels of the world Great Britain claims about one-third under her flag, North America one-sixth and Norway more than one-tenth. These are the three leading nations in this respect. Germany, Italy, Russia, Sweden and France then follow, in the order named. The national order is somewhat different in the classification of steam vessels. England, of course, takes the lead, but her proportional share is still greater, for it is about two-thirds of the whole amount. France comes next, with a gross tonnage of 250,000 tons and Germany and North America follow, with 566,000 and 545,000 tons respectively.

The United States is now sending abroad about $3,000,000 worth of locomotives per annum, the total value of those exported in the last fiscal year being $2,819,946. This, at an average of $10,000 each, represents about 200 engines. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, the number of engines shipped did not exceed 133, the estimated value being $1,445,717. The *Colliery Guardian* (Eng.) observes that "the experience of the last four years has shown that American locomotive builders cannot now be driven from countries within a comparatively easy distance of the United States, while even in Australia the American locomotive has acquired a popularity of which it cannot now be readily deprived."

The business of last week was probably the heaviest ever transacted on the New York Stock exchange, and has been done on a steadily rising market, the reactions of the week have been comparatively insignificant. The business has risen to enormous proportions, and one day the trading was considered rather slow, although the reported transactions exceeded 600,000 shares. How much of this activity is real and how much artificial is a problem which only a wise man would attempt to solve. Yet it is significant that some of the liveliest speculation has been done in the worthless stocks like Ohio Central. That stock wavered between ¾ and 1 for some time, but on Thursday advanced from 1¼ to 2 with transactions in over 23,000 shares. On November 10 that stock became worthless by reorganization.

An Island Covered with Birds.

Capt. Daniel Walters, of the brig Sarah E. Kennedy, which has just arrived at Philadelphia, from Arenas Cay, off Campenchy, Gulf of Mexico, with guano, reports the island entirely covered with birds, which for several days prevented the men from working on the reefs. He states that they exhibited little or no fear of man, as it was only with clubs that the crew and laborers could make a landing. Capt. Adams' party was arrested at Arenas and taken to Campeachy, where the men were imprisoned, but afterwards released at the instance of the United States government. This island, with Arcas, near by, is at present claimed by at least a dozen different people, nearly all of whom belong in Philadelphia, and its ownership is at best doubtful.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

A Story of Gen. Sherman.

I heard a good story about Gen. Sherman the other day. Some one wrote him a letter requesting a lock of his hair and an autograph. In reply the General said: "I regret to state that as my orderly is bald, and as the man who formerly wrote my autographs has been dismissed, I can not comply with your request." This was mailed without his signature.

The Grand Aims of Life

Are nullities to the chronic invalid. What to him are the rewards to ambition, the accumulation of fortune, or the fruition of domestic happiness? The zest of life is gone, its aims are dead. Well for him if all this is not irretrievable—if his malady is not of the deep seated organic sort which forbids hope of cure. For many of the ills to which flesh is heir, formerly supposed to be incurable, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a sovereign remedy. Among them are dyspepsia, chronic constipation, rheumatism, debility and nervousness. These are remediable with the great restorative, which does the work thoroughly, striking at the root of the evils to the removal of which it is adapted. By insuring activity and purity of the circulation, inducing a healthy flow of the bile, and promoting a regular habit of body, it fortifies the system against malaria. It is also useful as a diuretic.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

Will the comrades, in writing, kindly favor us by writing with good, clear ink on white paper, as some do; write only on one side of the paper; and be sure to sign your name, postoffice and state. The name will not be published, if you wish it; but we want it sent with the letter.

Comrade M. V. Lord, Co. M. 21st N. Y., Cav., Flint Ridge, Kan., opposes land warrants because most of the country in the West of value is taken up, and the soldiers with warrants would stand little show. He is in favor of Logan and Sheridan as a soldier's ticket in 1888.

"Comrade," Co. B, 9th Mich, South Haven, Mich., writes an interesting letter to the CAMP FIRE, but he writes on both sides of the sheet and it cannot be used. Whatever you write, remember and use only one side of the sheet.

Samuel Mooney, Co. B, 11th Iowa, Clemons, Iowa, writes: I am opposed to turning out Union soldiers and putting rebels in. It can't be denied but there are more soldiers from the South than from the North in the halls of Congress. It looks to me as though we had waited 20 years to surrender. We had better renew our vows to the Union cause and vote as we shot. We have got a determined foe in the Democratic party, and we must be determined if we win.

A little girl, Iona McKay, wites to the CAMP FIRE as follows: "My uncle, Will Peskins, is a reader of the BLADE and seeing that other little folks have written I thought I would write too. I am ten years old. Uncle Will was in the army three years. He belonged to the 134th New York. He was in the march from Atlanta to the sea. They must have got very tired in that long march. If any of the little girls or boys whose papa's belonged to Uncle Will's regiment see this I wish they would write."

Charles E. Pease, Pelican Rapids, Minn., says: As you admitted a soldiers daughter to the CAMP FIRE I thought a soldiers son might come too. My father served four years and I had four uncles in the war. One died in Libby prison, and one in Texas and another was wounded at Gettysburg. My father belonged to the 15th Maine. He is a member of Seward Post, No. 91, Department of Minnesota, G. A. R. He was in the Gulf Department and would like to hear from some of his old comrades. He is a Republican. I think One of Gen. Price's men had better wait a little. There is a 'solid north' as far as 'Rebel persons' are concerned and what was lost by the ballot can, if need be, won by the bayonet."

Questions and Answers.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

While we are assembled around the CAMP FIRE, comrades, I wish to talk to you a little while, and if I say anything that you dislike, come back at me as hard as you wish. I intend to talk plain, and shall not say anything that I cannot establish as truth. I am tired of this sickly pandering to the old enemy. Think of a Southern man asking us to tone our letters so that the people of the South can read them with more ease of conscience. Must we cease to speak of the crimes they engaged in? Are we to forget that they brought on the war? Shall we not dare to refer to the inhuman treatment our comrades received in Southern slaughter pens, and silently listen to the false assertions of men swearing that rebel prisoners were treated as badly in Union prisons as Union prisoners were in rebel prisons, and not hurl the falsehood into their teeth?

Another thing. We hear a great deal about Democrats putting down the rebellion. Now, my Democratic comrade, it is you I wish to talk to. I want you to distinctly understand that I admit frankly that there are Democrats who did their duty in the Union army and were as faithful and loyal to the country as any Republican soldier. But I say here without fear of truthful contradiction, that before they were mustered in the Union army they were mustered out of the Democratic party.

Now, my good Democratic comrade, I was an Indiana soldier, have always lived in this state, and know who were the leaders of the Democratic party before and during the war. Who were they? T. A. Hendricks, Joe. W. Voorhees and others. Did they advise us to enlist in the Union army? Did they make a speech inspiring us to go forth and defend our country's honor? Did they assist Gov. Morton (God bless his name) to conduct war measures in the grand old state of Indiana to its honor and the honor of our dear comrades.

I do not arraign any comrade because he entered the army as a Democrat. I would blot no black out laurel from the wreath of honor, but these are broad facts I have stated, and I shall expect some comrade to take issue. I hope some one will, and if they can show me where the leaders of the Democratic party said or did anything in the interest of the country during that bloody struggle, I will gladly listen while they tell who they were and what it was. Did they not in their conventions declare the war a failure? Did they not array themselves against the Union army? If not, tell us some loyal thing they did. I shall wait, as I have for twenty odd years, for an answer.

R. J. EDLEMAN, 12th Ind. Battery, Sulpaur Springs, Ind.

One Hundred Days in the War.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I wonder if all the hundred day men are dead but myself. I have thus far looked in vain for some word from them and have concluded that in consequence of excessive hardships and exposures endured during their enforced term of service have all joined that grand army "in the land of the hereafter," I will try and give some account of the sufferings endured by one regiment at least, or rather some members of it. I enlisted in 1864 under the call for one-hundred day men from Guthrie county, Iowa. Our company was organized at Redfield, Dallas county, electing company officers. We were then ordered to McClellan's barracks, Iowa. There our company became Company C, 46th Iowa infantry. Our regimental officers were appointed by the governor. Our colonel was D. B. Henderson, now I believe a member of congress from Iowa. Soon after mustering into U. S. service we were ordered south, stopping one day at Cairo, Ill. We then took passage on board the steamer John D. Perry for Memphis and remained there a few days. We were then ordered to Collierville, Tenn., to guard the Memphis & Chattanooga railroad. Our regiment was then divided, six companies remaining at Collierville, two companies some two or three miles east, and two more the same distance west. Then our trials and troubles commenced. Said trials consisted chiefly in drawing our rations twice a week and doing picket duty about every other day. We subject to the taunts of the veterans, who asked us if we were 100 day men or soldiers? All this was taken in good part by the 100 day veterans, but one night we got a joke one of the soldiers. I think he was a member of the 6th Illinois cavalry. Firing was heard out on the picket line, the long roll sounded, and we all rushed to arms. Col. Henderson rode out in the direction of the firing to ascertain what the matter was. On his return he was asked about the trouble and replied; "There is nothing the matter, but some of the three years' men were d—d badly scared." They had fired into a stump. We heard the racket on the morning that Forrest made his raid into Memphis, and also heard the firing at Tupelo, Miss., I believe it was. We also saw the wounded as they were being taken back to Memphis after the above fight. This was about the amount of our experience in the field. Foraging expeditions now and then served to break the monotony of camp life. One of these expeditions was fired upon by bushwhackers. One captain was badly wounded, two or three captured, but I believe eventually escaped and returned to camp. Upon the expiration of our term of service we were ordered back to Davenport, Ia., and were mustered out at Camp Roberts. Then the battle-scarred and war-worn veterans of 100 days dispersed to their various homes, since which time I have seen but few of the members of our regiment. If this is not consigned to the waste basket I will not promise to come again, as I have written about all my military experience.

D. H. BINGHAM, Co. C, 46th Ia., Inf.
Ochiltree, Kan.

Homestead Entry Schemes.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

As this is my first visit I will introduce myself. I enlisted in the fall of 1861 at Elmira, N. Y., in Battery E, 1st N. Y. Lt.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address [illegible] GEORGIA.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical [illegible] ...tion in ...tery in
3. Communications for this department should be addressed [illegible] ...ov. 26, 1885.
4. This department is intended to afford [illegible] ...determined ...and the Rum
5. No question will receive the attention [illegible] ...to the 29th in ...ion. It was
6. No question will receive the attention [illegible] ...bethe liquor-
7. The question answered by [illegible] ...county. The ...nall be a Pro-
8. Questions for this department should be [illegible] ...sition of the ...but Fulton is ...arge city to ...riously and ...in the same ...ace, in Sa- ...te—if not by ...rainly by a ...

N. N., Curlew Mills, Ills.:

I would ask whether that President of [illegible] ...ed before the battle of Bunker Hill or [illegible] ...ed it after the battle? Please answer in [illegible] ...Answer. What nation was Roger Williams [illegible] ...Answer. Please give a short sketch [illegible] ...

1. Samuel Langdon, 2 Bound before 1800 [illegible] ...Co.
2. Bound in 1800, half from Ireland, [illegible] ...ct until
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14. Bound in 1800, half from Ireland, [illegible] ...k, in the dis-

...IN GEORGIA.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

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EXAMINE THE TAB

on your paper. It will remind you of the date you paper expires, so that you may renew your subscription, as no paper is continued beyond the time paid for.

THE FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

Each Congress of the United States lasts two years, corresponding to the terms of the members of the House of Representatives. Since the adoption of the constitution in 1789, forty-eight Congresses have been held, and the Forty-ninth will meet on next Monday—the first Monday in December being the date fixed by the constitution for its meeting, unless the President sooner calls it together, or Congress by law should appoint a different day. The members of the present House were elected in the fall of 1884, and their terms began at noon of March 4 last, at which hour the 48th Congress expired. As the terms of the Senators are six years, two-thirds of that body had been elected within the four years previous to the election of Representatives in the fall of 1884, and the remaining one-third by the legislatures that have met since then.

As soon as the 49th Congress meets next Monday, both houses will have to organize. The old clerks, secretaries, etc., hold over until the new organization. The death of Mr. HENDRICKS, the Vice-President, who by the constitution is also President of the Senate, leaves the latter office vacant; and as no President *pro tem.* of the Senate was chosen at the extra session of the Senate last March, that body has no authorized presiding officer, and a President *pro tem.*, who will be acting Vice-President of the United States, will be elected at once. As the Senate has a Republican majority of eight, a Republican will be chosen. The minor offices of the House will be Republican, of course.

There is no Speaker of the House, the last House having expired at noon on March 4 last, and a new Speaker will at once be chosen. Of the 325 members of the House, 185 are Democrats and 140 Republicans. Democratic majority, 45. Hence the Speaker and other officers of the new House will be Democrats. JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kentucky, will probably have no Democratic opposition for re-election to this place. As soon as both houses of Congress have organized by the election of their officers, the President will send his annual message to Congress.

This session of Congress will be an important one. The House will endeavor to revise its rules of procedure, and will possibly make some important changes in the duties of the various committees. The two leading questions for discussion will be the tariff and silver questions. The regulation of the Presidential succession will also receive attention. There are also the questions of a new navy, of coast defenses, the revival of American shipping, the relief of the Supreme court from its accumulated load of work, the Hennepin canal, Southern harbor improvements, and many others.

MAHONE'S term as Senator from Virginia does not expire until March 4, 1887, but the Bourbon legislature will elect his successor at its session this winter. They are going to have a cat-and-dog time of it, apparently. Messrs. BARBOUR and DANIEL are candidates, and the contest is splitting Bourbonism up the back already. BARBOUR is chairman of the Democratic state committee, and bases his claim for a senatorial seat on the fact that his "fine work" has carried the state twice. What an argument for election to the highest legislative body in the land! And DANIEL'S pretensions have not much better basis, as his friends are claiming that he has stood aside long enough for the sake of others, and now it is turn to have a chance at an office.

THE only official report yet issued of the late Virginia election contains the canvass of the votes cast for attorney general, as follows: RUFUS A. AYERS, Democrat, 152,875; FRANK S. BLAIR, Republican, 138,129; AYERS'S majority, 14,246. The vote for governor will be canvassed by the legislature.

LOOK at the label on your paper and see when your time expires, and renew so as not to lose any numbers. And when you send your renewal get us a new recruit. We fixed our figure this year at 200,000.

MR. CLEVELAND made a blunder, in the estimation of the people of the United States, when he decided not to attend the Vice President's funeral from fear of personal harm.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE business situation has not undergone any marked change during the past week. A fair retail trade is reported from all sections; the wholesale trade in staples suitable to the season is well sustained; and the market for iron and steel continues fairly brisk. The total advance in steel rails has been from 20 to 25 per cent., with a good demand, and other products in steel and iron have advanced in proportion. The slight boom in wheat from the prospect of an European war has died away, and the market is still weak. Provisions have been steady and firm, and the holiday trade starts out firm, with encouraging prospects.

THE New York bank statement for last week shows another decrease in the surplus reserve and a corresponding increase in loans, due to the large volume of speculation on Wall street during the week.

"DEATH loves a shining mark," and within a week he has struck down three notable men—King ALFONSO, of Spain; Marshal SERRANO, of the same country; and Vice President HENDRICKS of the United States.

THE rain in California has been profuse and a little previous this year, as it interferes with the plowing and seeding in the agricultural districts, and has done great damage in the destruction of property. The rain gauge showed a fall of 8 7-100 inches, the largest rainfall during the same period for thirty years.

THE live-stock convention at St. Louis, which represents 45,000,000 head of cattle and 10,000,000 horses, insists upon the appointment of a commission by the general government which shall have full authority in the matter of contagious diseases, to the extent of purchasing and exterminating at the government expense all herds in which contagious diseases may appear.

THE board which canvassed the votes cast in Dakota at the November election makes this report: Total votes cast, 31,754; for state constitution, 25,132, against 6,522; for temporary capital, Pierre, 10,547; Huron, 12,695; for prohibition, 15,551, against 15,218; for minority representation, 15,648, against 11,256.

REPORTS from special agents of the general land office indicate that little or no attention was paid by the cattlemen, who had illegally enclosed public lands, to the President's message of last summer commanding the removal of the fences. Commissioner SPARKS has sent about 40 letters to the secretary of the Interior, each letter specifying and describing an illegal enclosure of public lands, giving the name of the holder or holders, and each recommending that the matter be brought to the attention of the Attorney General, with a view to the institution of both civil and criminal proceedings for trespass against the offenders.

THE success which has attended the efforts of the Treasury department to force silver into circulation appears to have reached its limit, and the inflow of standard dollars is now greater than the outflow. The government now holds $75,000,000 that cannot be floated, and this amount, it is expected, will now rapidly increase.

THE hiring of abandoned women by the Mormon hierarchy to lay traps for Gentile officials will not tend to postpone the downfall of the Mormon iniquity.

THE excitement in England over the present election surpasses everything that has ever been known there. The Conservatives have made immense gains, beyond their greatest expectations. The Liberals have been defeated where they supposed themselves the strongest. The new voters have voted with the Tories and a large part of the old electorate which was supposed to be firmly Radical has gone over to their opponents. It is now almost certain that Mr. PARNELL will hold the balance of power in the next Parliament, and if he uses the same tact and discretion as he has during the canvass, a new day for Ireland will soon dawn. The only way in which this can be prevented is by a union of action between the Liberals and Conservatives, rumors of which have already gone forth. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN is held responsible for the defeat of the Liberal party. Should the Conservative gain continue in the counties there is a possibility of their outnumbering both Liberals and Parnellites combined, but that is not probable.

AN armistice was concluded between Servia and Bulgaria on Saturday afternoon, brought about by the interference of Austria. Prince ALEXANDER was informed that he had proved himself a good soldier, but if he moved another kilometer further West, Austrian troops would cross the frontier and fight the Bulgarians. The taking of Pirot by the latter on Friday has aroused a fear that Bulgaria may be able to conquer Servia, and that would not suit Austrian purposes.

AS MATTERS now stand Prince ALEXANDER has gained *prestige* before the powers of Europe, while King MILAN has lost what he had. Turkey is friendly to the former, and though he has virtually given up Eastern Roumelia, he has placed himself in a position to demand a large indemnity from Servia, which will be likely to be paid. It is also thought that he will demand a slice of Servian territory, unless the Powers assent to the union of Eastern Roumelia with Bulgaria.

THE story comes through diplomatic circles that the Austrian government has decided to leave the mission to the United States vacant, and Baron VON SCHAEFFER, who has been minister here for so many years, has been placed upon the retired list, which, it is said, is a sequel to the KEILEY incident. It shows that the Austrian government is not content to accept the snub which the administration has attempted to put upon it.

ANOTHER chapter in the RIEL rebellion in the Northwest was completed Friday at Battleford, where eight of his Indian allies were hanged. Three of the eleven originally sentenced to death had their sentences changed to imprisonment for for life.

THE death of Marshal SERRANO, the intriguing Spanish politician, and the formation of a new cabinet under Senor SAGASTA, who commands very largely the respect and confidence of the Spanish people, are two fortunate events for the stability of the regency just beginning. The ministry stands between the throne and the people, and if the Cortes, which has been summoned to meet, gives SAGASTA a cordial support, the difficulties of the situation at the death of ALFONSO will be measurably overcome.

PROHIBITION AND THE POLICE COURTS.

Does Prohibition have any effect upon the business of the Police Courts? Let the following answer. In one little village in Pennsylvania of 1,300 population, which licenses the sale of intoxicating liquors, the following is the record of the Police Court on the morning of the 5th of July last, the day after the fourth:

RALPH PATTON, $300; ANDREW CROSS, drunk, 48 hours in jail; CHARLES CROSS, drunk, 48 hours in jail; JAMES PIERCE, drunk, 10 days in jail; WILLIAM LANDRUM, drunk and disorderly, 48 hours in jail; S. E. FERGUSON, drunk and disorderly, $5.00; HORACE GRAHAM, drunk and disorderly, 48 hours in jail; JOSEPH LOVING, disorderly, five days in jail; BENJAMIN EMERY, drunk, $5.00; HORACE EMERY, drunk, $5.00; JAMES STRATTON, drunk and disorderly, $3.00; JOHN KELTER, drunk, $3.00.

Topeka, Kansas, has a population of 30,000, and being nearer the border of civilization, may reasonably be supposed to contain a greater per cent. of unruly men than the Pennsylvania village, but the sale of liquor is there prohibited. Now read its police record for the same day:

Celia Wood, drunkenness, $5.00; Robert Harrison, drunkenness, $5.00; Robert Stepping, disturbance of the peace, $10.00; Clinton Jones, discharging firearms, $3.00.

There is a lesson in this which he who runs may read. In a population of 1,300 in the staid old state of Pennsylvania there were 12 offences against the peace, the sale of liquor being licensed, and in a city in frisky Kansas, with a population of 30,000, there were only 4. The sale of liquor is prohibited in Topeka.

Is it any wonder that the taxpayers of Maine, Kansas and Iowa, the three Prohibition states, insist more strongly than ever upon the continuance of Prohibition? Is it any wonder that Maine after giving it 30 years trial incorporated it into its constitution to place the possibility of its repeal out of the question? Is it any wonder that, after the most bitterly fought campaign upon record, Iowa elected a Prohibition legislature that the law might not be disturbed?

No, indeed. Maine with her thirty years' experience knows the good effects of Prohibition, and Kansas and Iowa with their brief experience know that it has an effect upon taxes as well as morals. To say nothing of the misery, of the degredation, of the heart breaking and ruin, physically, mentally and morally, that Prohibition prevents, it is the most effective tax-saver that has ever been devised, for the simple reason that Rum is the occasion of a frightful proportion of all the taxes levied upon the people. The friends of law and order and those who do not like to pay taxes, even though they do not regard the moral aspects of the question, will do all in their power to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WE invite especial attention to the exceedingly interesting letter of a staff correspondent of the BLADE describing the Atlanta election. It will be found worthy of a careful perusal, as it proves the correctness of the BLADE'S position on the Prohibition question. Georgia has done a glorious work, and it will be followed by the other states. There is a new era dawning. This country will not long be ruled by an oligarchy of Brewers and Distillers.

THE SPANISH SUCCESSION.

The death of King ALFONSO XII of Spain is altogether unfortunate for that country. In order to understand the situation, it is necessary to go back to 1813, when Ferdinand VII was restored to his throne. The clerical wing of the royalists were dissatisfied with him because at his restoration they had not obtained all the privileges and powers taken from the church in the wars of NAPOLEON, and they unsuccessfully put forward his brother, Don CARLOS. From this time dates the Carlist movement. King FERDINAND died in 1833, having first abolished the "Salic law," which forbade a woman to occupy the throne of Spain. A struggle for the throne followed for several years, the party which had supported FERDINAND standing by Queen CHRISTIANA and her daughter ISABELLA, who was FERDINAND'S heir, and the Carlists pushing anew the claims of Don CARLOS, who would have succeeded to his brother's crown under the Salic law. The former triumphed, and ISABELLA became queen. She was a bad sovereign, and her troubled reign was ended in 1868 by her deposition.

The war between the rival factions was kept up till 1870, when AMADEUS, son of the king of Italy, was made king, who tried for three years to subdue the country without success. He abdicated in 1873, and Spain became a republic. The troubles with the Carlists continued, and in 1874 ALFONSO, the late king, was proclaimed. The Carlist insurrection continued till 1876, when the present Don CARLOS, the grandson of the first of that name, gave up the struggle.

There is a strong Republican party in Spain, who have since 1876 followed CASTELAR'S advice, and have been "working toward the republic by slow constitutional methods." What they will do at this juncture can not be told as yet. The heiress of the throne is MERCEDES, Princess of the Asturias, aged 5 years; and her mother, Ferdinand's queen, CHRISTINA of Austria, has been proclaimed regent. She is not popular with the Spaniards, and the prospects of the little MERCEDES ever becoming queen in her own right are doubtful.

THE new code of joint rules proposed by the Senate provides for one necessary reform, by containing a clause prohibiting general or irrelevant legislation upon appropriation bills. The practice has been followed almost solely by the House of Representatives, and the resistance of the Senate to it has been almost always successful.

THE miserable nature of some of the appointments made under pressure of spoils Democrats is illustrated in the case of EXUM SAINT, a lawyer of Newcastle, Ind., who was last summer appointed a special pension agent by the "reform" administration, and who has just been convicted in the United States court at Indianapolis of receiving an illegal fee in a pension case.

SIR CHARLES DILKE was returned to Parliament from Chelsea by a majority of 175, in spite of the terrible scandal of which he was the central figure.

THE son-in-law of Queen VICTORIA, the Marquis of LORNE, was defeated for Parliament by 675 votes. All on account of his mother-in-law.

THE RESULT IN ATLANTA AND ITS LESSON.

Atlanta, the chief city in Georgia, with a population of 50,000, has voted to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors, after the most desperate contest ever known, north or south. Atlanta was the last point moved upon by the intrepid Prohibitionists in Georgia, they having captured 110 out of the 138 counties of the state. Fulton county, of which Atlanta is the capital, was made the test as to the strength of the two factions in the large cities, where the Rum traffic is the most securely entrenched.

The result is before the world. There was nothing left undone by either party. Every art known to corrupt, degraded political management was practiced by the Liquor interest, which was met, as it should be, by the Prohibitionists, with prayer, entreaty, persuasion and argument. The fight was a bitter one, but the result was all that the most hopeful could wish. Fulton county and the city of Atlanta have declared that Rum shall not pollute their limits, by a decisive majority.

This is the fact, and now for the lesson. Prohibition has been made a reality in Georgia by following the lines laid down by the BLADE nearly three years ago. The question has been carefully kept out of politics. Nothing of a partizan nature was permitted to enter into it. Some few speculators in great moral movements attempted to take advantage of the feeling and organize a distinctive Prohibition party, with themselves at the head, but they were quickly, peremptorily and very decidedly sat down upon. There was no room for speculators in this movement. The people were in earnest. They wanted whiskey rooted out in Georgia, they knew that there was but one way to do it, and they needed no instruction from self-constituted leaders to get into that way.

They went into the crusade in every county in such shape that all men could act together on the side they inclined to. Republicans and Democrats, white men and black men worked side by side on both sides. The colored clergy, to a man, espoused Prohibition, they were gladly welcomed by the Prohibitionists, and most valuable allies they proved. Democrats and Republicans occupied the same platform, Democrats and Republicans made speeches together, Democrats and Republicans served on committees, and Democrats and Republicans put their contributions in a common fund to forward the great cause which was as vital to Democrats as Republicans.

Working together thus they triumphed, and triumphed gloriously.

We would it could be so everywhere. There should be no lines drawn in this movement. There should be nothing introduced into this crusade that can possibly prevent any from joining it. Nothing will ever be accomplished by attempting to force either one party or the other to adopt it. Any movement in this direction will fail if party lines are drawn. Ohio has fooled with third party movements long enough to demonstrate this fact.

The BLADE'S plan has been tried in Georgia and the result is before us, and the same result will follow wherever it is tried. We want all shades of religious and political opinion united on this question, for it is the only practicable way to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

DEATH OF THE VICE PRESIDENT.

The announcement late on the evening of the 25th that THOMAS ANDREWS HENDRICKS, Vice President of the United States, had suddenly died from paralysis of the heart, took the people of the nation utterly by surprise, as it was not generally known that he had been for years in delicate health, and that he himself felt that his life would not be a long one.

Mr. HENDRICKS was born in Ohio, September 7, 1819, on a farm near Zanesville. Three years later his father emigrated to Shelbyville, Indiana. Bred to the law, Mr. HENDRICKS soon became identified with the politics of Indiana, and in 1848 was elected to the state legislature, serving one term. In 1850 he was a member of the state constitutional convention, and that fall was elected to the national House of Representatives from the Indianapolis district, serving two terms, and being defeated in the election for a third term.

In 1855 he was appointed Commissioner of the Land Office by Pres. PIERCE, serving until 1860, when he became the Democratic candidate for governor of Indiana, but was defeated. In 1863 he entered the United States Senate, and during the six stormy years ensuing he was a prominent figure among the few Democrats in that body, and became a recognized national leader of his party. In the Democratic national convention of 1868 he was pushed unsuccessfully for the presidential nomination, and also made the race for governor, but was beaten. Not being returned to the Senate, in 1872 the Indiana Democracy made him their candidate for governor, against his wishes, and he was elected, though all his associates but one on the state ticket were beaten—a striking proof of his popularity in his own state.

In 1876 he was nominated for the Vice Presidency on the TILDEN ticket. After the Democratic defeat that year, he returned again to his law practice, which had occupied his intervals of office-holding, having a strong following for the presidential nomination in 1880, and also in 1884; and in the Democratic national convention of the latter year he showed enough strength in the struggle for the head of the ticket to render it wise, in the estimation of the convention, to put him in nomination for the Vice Presidency for the second time. This time he was successful, and assumed the position on March 4, last.

In his private life, Mr. HENDRICKS was irreproachable, and in office his conduct was free from all suspicion of corruption and malfeasance, but discharged his duties in a diligent and conscientious manner. He was best liked where best known, and possessed in a very great degree the faculty of controlling men and attaching them to him by a sort of friendly enthusiasm. He was the most popular leader the Indiana Democracy ever had, and it has received a severe blow in his death; for no other statesman of that party in the state possesses a tithe of Mr. HENDRICK'S shrewdness and power of overcoming factious opposition or of controlling the party in its conventions, nominations and platforms.

Politically, he was a Democrat of the older school, a bitter partisan, and a believer in the "spoils" theory of politics. He was a friend of the South, a pro-slavery man, during the struggle previous to the war, and believed in that extraordinary state rights doctrine which could find a constitutional reason for the dismemberment of the Union but none for a resort to arms to preserve the unity of the country. During his senatorial career he opposed all legislation, as far as he dared—for he possessed the faculty of discretion in a large degree—favoring a vigorous prosecution of the war and a speedy crushing of the rebellion; he opposed the draft; opposed the taxation necessary to raise money to pay the expenses of the war; opposed the amendment abolishing slavery, and the succeeding amendments; in fact, was a typical Bourbon, and opposed every step leading to the era of freedom and equal rights. He was hated by every loyal man in the North at that time, as a "Copperhead," and was believed, whether justly or not, to have been active in the organization of treasonable secret societies in Indiana and other states.

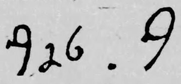
Such was THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. He was a specimen of the type of politician too often seen, who assume that "the end justifies the means." He was ambitious, and the Presidency was the prize he coveted, but never won. In his death the nation loses one of its most prominent public men, and thousands to-day who are opposed to the school of politics in which Mr. HENDRICKS believed, deplore the death of the Vice President of the nation, and their hearts go out in deepest sympathy for the afflicted widow, who was the object of her husband's tenderest love and devotion.

THE OHIO ELECTION FRAUDS.

The lower court having given its decision in favor of truth and honesty in the contested elections for state senators at Cincinnati, the whole matter now rests with the Supreme court of the state, to which the desperate Democrats resorted even before the Circuit court had given its verdict, in the hope that a partisan decision might be rendered that would save to their party the control of the state senate.

It is interesting to review the efforts of the coil-oil gang to carry Ohio at the October election. Of course their schemes were directed to the obtaining a majority in the legislature, in order that Mr. SHERMAN might be defeated and JOHN R. MCLEAN elected in his stead. Cincinnati was the one place where frauds of all sorts could be practiced with most safety, and accordingly repeating was indulged in at any precinct where it was at all safe. Democrats came across the river from Kentucky and voted. Precinct A, Fourth ward, was the scene of the greatest amount of criminal work, as all the judges were Democrats belonging to the gang. The registration in this precinct was 720 names, of which 100 have been shown to be bogus. These gentlemen first threw away 100 Republican ballots and substituted Democratic ones in their stead. Only 48 Republican votes appear on the official return of that precinct, in the face of the fact that 146 voters have come forward and made oath that they voted the Republican ticket at that precinct, thus clearly proving this fraud. By this means, 200 was added to the bogus Democratic majority, so that when the tally-sheet was made up it showed 726 Democratic and 48 Republican votes.

It was afterwards found that this was not enough to overcome the Republican vote, and an additional votes were forged for the Democratic ticket by changing the 7's in the 729 of the totels to 9's, thus making the footings read 929. This was bunglingly done, however, as the fac-simile shows,

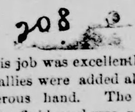


By this bungling scoundrelism, the gang gave 200 more votes to the Democratic ticket than were originally counted for them, thus in effect robbing the Republicans of them; this, in addition to the 100 changed tickets, made a difference of 400 in the Democratic majority. By these frauds, the totals of the county vote for state senators was made to appear as follows in the "official" vote:

REPUBLICANS.		DEMOCRATS.	
G. W. Hardtarc	34,123	John Brasbears	34,590
Frank Kirchner	35,244	James C. Hopple	34,847
J. C. Richardson	34,401	Robt. Kuehnert	34,619
Amzi McGill	34,253	Moses F. Wilson	34,873

Could anything be plainer than that this change of 400 votes is the only claim of the Democrats to have elected their senators? And the coal-oil newspapers have been blustering that these four men, whose apparent majorities were obtained by fraud, shall have their certificates of election and go to the state senate, so that that body may have a Democratic majority! They do not deny the fraud. They only deny that any court has a right to interfere with their rascality, on the ground that the senate is the judge of the legality of the title of its members.

In one of the precincts of Columbus a similar piece of fraud was attempted, it being accomplished on the Saturday night or Sunday following the election. The total Democratic vote of the precinct was 208. The forger artistically added tops to the 2's, changing them into 5's.



This job was excellently done, and the 200 tallies were added also by the same dexterous hand. The fact that the writing fluid used was not as dark as the original figures first betrayed the fraud, and the bogus 200 votes were promptly thrown out. The forgers are said to be known in Columbus, but in spite of the energetic efforts of the Republican papers to have them brought to justice, nothing is done by the Democratic officials. Such, in brief, are the claims of the Democrats to have a majority in the Ohio senate. If the fraud should be allowed to triumph, the senate will stand 17 Republicans to 20 Democrats; if the men honestly elected are given their seats, it will stand 21 Republicans to 20 Democrats.

THE Circuit court at Cincinnati has decided, on the same grounds of fraud in certain precincts which guided its decision in the cases of the four state senators, that nine of the ten Republican candidates for state representatives were elected over the Democrats. Col ROBERT HARLAN is defeated, and HUSTON, Democrat, elected over him. The Democrats will carry these cases also before the Supreme court of the state.

IT now looks as though the war spirit of the Greeks is so thoroughly aroused that a war between Turkey and Greece will result.

THE Galveston relief fund has reached $110 000.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Read This Carefully.

The Holiday Season is approaching and to secure good and appropriate presents at a low price is an object. We call especial attention to the articles we furnish our readers for this purpose.

What more appropriate present can a mother make to her daughter, or a brother to his sister, or a young man to his sweetheart, than Miss Bouton's two excellent books, "Health and Beauty," and "Social Etiquette?" Every girl and woman in the country should have them, and they are very appropriate for Holiday presents.

"Nasby in Exile" is a good and proper present for any one. It is a most entertaining and instructive volume of travels, and will please any recipient.

"Andersonville, a Story of Southern Prisons," is a book which should be in the home of every loyal citizen. It is a fascinating work, and as true as it is fascinating.

The "Life and Deeds of Grant" should be in every house. Every boy should read the struggles and achievements of the greatest man the world has seen for centuries. It is the best life of the great patriot and general ever written.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is the most useful book for the house ever printed. It is admirably adapted for presents where the design is to give something of permanent value.

There is nothing more grateful to receive than a fine work of art which will be a permanent adornment to the home. Our steel engraving of "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," is the finest work of the kind ever made, with one exception. It is found on the walls of every lover of true art in the country, and is universally admired. No more appropriate holiday gift can be made than this beautiful picture.

And then our Waterbury Watch! Every boy wants a watch, and every man wants one. This is as good a timepiece as any made, no matter at what price, and it costs almost nothing.

These articles we are selling solely for the accommodation of our readers and not for he profit that is in them, consequently we have put them down to just the cost to us.

Now what we want to say is this: There is always a rush a week before Christmas for goods suitable for presents. Please avoid this by ordering at once what you want. Read the advertisements of our goods under the head of "Publisher's Department," and also in the advertising columns on the 5th page. And then study the propositions we make, and avail yourselves of them safely by ordering at once. Don't wait till the week before Christmas, but send in your orders now. Notice especially the combinations with the BLADE, and order together, if you can. By the way, the BLADE for a year to some poor friend who cannot afford to take it, would be very useful and acceptable for a holiday remembrance. Read our announcements and advertisements, and do yourself good

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

SUPPOSE CLEVELAND SHOULD DIE?

It seems to us that there is a great deal of unnecessary alarm on the part of the newspaper press of the country as to what would occur should Mr. CLEVELAND unfortunately die before the meeting of Congress on Monday, December 7. True, there would be no President, and no one who could legally act as President for the few days that would intervene until the Senate should elect a President *pro tempore*, who would then become Acting President of the United States. That this would be an undesirable state of things, we admit; but is there any reason to suppose that the country would be plunged into anarchy, or that terrible and disastrous things would happen in the interregnum? The idea is absurd. The government would run without trouble until a legal successor to Mr. CLEVELAND would be appointed. The country would be not one whit worse off than it was for the weeks that Mr. GARFIELD lay wounded to death, utterly incapable of attending to any official business.

Fortunately, though such a contingency is possible, it is extremely improbable. Mr. CLEVELAND is in the enjoyment of excellent health, which we most earnestly hope may continue during his entire official term. But there is no doubt that the law regarding the Presidential succession is very faulty, and Congress should speedily enact such a statute as shall render it impossible for there to be no one to legally assume the office of Acting President in almost any possible contingency.

The constitution provides that in case of the death of the President the Vice President shall become President, and gives to Congress the power to provide by law for all further contingencies. The present law declares that in case of the death of both President and Vice President, first the president *pro tempore* of the Senate, and second the Speaker of the House, shall become Acting President, and that in such case an election for President and Vice President to fill the unexpired term shall be held within a certain time. There is no president *pro tem.* of the Senate, there is no Speaker of the House, and has been none since the last House expired on March 4.

It seems to us that the present law is radically defective, and that these two persons are not the proper ones to stand in the line of the Presidential succession. Sen. HOAR elaborated a bill for this purpose, which passed the Senate, but was not acted upon by the House. It provided that in case of the death, resignation, removal or inability of both President and Vice President, the acting Presidency should devolve on the secretary of State; in case there be none, then the succession upon the secretary of the Treasury, secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, secretary of the Navy, or secretary of the Interior—such officer to act until an election could be held to fill the unexpired term. This bill has much to recommend it. It puts the succession to the Presidency in the hands of the President's trusted advisers, men of his own political faith, familiar with the run of public business during his incumbency; and, lastly, provides seven persons legally capable of filling the vacancy, should it occur.

SEN. HALE, of Maine, is credited with the intention of bringing up, as soon as the Senate meets, the controversy over JOHN ROACH, and making an attack upon Sec. WHITNEY. The latter is preparing a full statement of dealings concerning the ROACH contract, and will make it a leading feature of his report.

NASBY.

[illegible] to regard [illegible] same, but as there are very few, not excepting the legal fraternity, that know practically anything in regard to the question, it was and still is very easy to so word a circular as to grossly mislead, and yet the wording of it be in conformity with existing laws. The circular in question addressed to make entries on the most valuable agricultural lands in any of the Western states or territories for the sum of $15, and would kindly act as agents for the parties so making entries, to sell for them the tracts so entered, and that the chances were that they would be able in a few months to sell for prices ranging far up in the hundreds. As I find there are yet parties working this same game on a smaller scale in many places I deem it my duty to show it up.

In the first place there can be nothing legally done in the way of making selection of land or entries thereon, except what is called a "soldier's declatory statement." The law in relation to this provides that any one who served 90 days in the army or navy during the late war, and who was honorably discharged, may appoint an attorney to select and file his declatory statement on a tract not exceeding 160 acres. The department furnishes blanks for this purpose, and fixes the fees for making the filing at $2. The local land offices will accept as many of these filings on the same tract as may be offered. This filing entitles the party who made the earliest filing on a certain tract to appear in person at the U. S. Land office to which the tract belongs any time within six months from the date of his filing and there before the register or receiver to make his homestead entry on the tract on which he had previously filed. The legal fees for the homestead entry of 160 acres are $14 on land that is held at $1.25, and $18 for land that is held at $2.50 per acre. Should the party who made the first soldier's declaratory statement on a certain tract fail to appear in person as the law requires to make his homestead entry, then the tract becomes subject to homestead by any party who may apply to enter it, providing there is no other filing on the tract. If there be a second filing then the second party has the same privilege that the first had.

Thus it will be seen that all that your attorney can do with his power of attorney your $15 is to hold 160 acres, good or bad, which the attorney may select against other claimants for six months.

Should our indulgent editor deem this worth publishing I may come again with more of the tricks which are vain in relation to government lands.

E. M. ROBORDS,
Springfield, Mo.

The South and Slavery.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I have been an attentive reader of the CAMP FIRE since it started, and while I appreciate the privilege of hearing from my old comrades, I am often pained at the thrusts made to wound some one's feelings. Don't call each other liars, etc. Boys, it was a long time ago when we were soldiers, and many of us have now forgotten things once well known. Even if we know we are right, and another wrong, let us use kind language. It will weigh more with the BLADE readers, and go farther towards convincing the one with whom we may differ than abuse. Again, let us have a little more sympathy, and try and use discretion when speaking of or addressing those of "The Least Cause." As regards "The Confederate Authorities," my sympathies are not with them; but I will tell you where and for whom we should how sympathy: Reader, you well know slavery began with us when we began our existence as a nation. There seems to be one climatic feature in the northern portion of the country working against it, and soon died out. Not so with slavery in the South. The people accepted it as indissolvable, and if you and I had been reared under its influences, the probabilities are you and I would have fought for the Bonny Blue Flag. Now right here we want to show a little sympathy; slavery was wrong, and a drawback to the prosperity of the South, and the Southern people now, as a class, realize these things, but for all that, it hurt to give up an institution held to so long. The wealthy planters deserve but little sympathy, from the fact that, as a class, they were educated, not only as to their own local affairs, but well knew the baneful influences and tendencies of slavery. But the worst class, and the rank and file of the unfledged army was composed of it, and we can gain nothing by abusing that class, and virtually it contains all that is left-to-day of the principles for which the South contended. The majority, in fact all, we may say, of that class, were taught to believe that slavery was right, and the chances are, comrades, you and I in the same situation would have believed the same. All the difference is we were born north of the Ohio river and they south of it. The rank and file of the southern army could not at that time realize the privileges and benefits slavery was depriving them of as well as they can to-day. Now they see it.

The South don't want slavery back; they have not needed to fill the chasm between the portion of the people of the South that hate them. Let us show them we do not. No doubt you of the South dislike the idea of giving the negro equal rights, but he has it, and we don't like to see you situated in the matter just as you are. There is no doubt the negro still remains a problem, but if you of the South will accept the present situation, when we get on good working terms and a friendly feeling, we will soon be in a position to solve it.

Now let those who are throwing firebrands on both sides, stop it. What have we "Blue and Gray" to fight about? We have had our fight out, and I guess both got enough of it. There will be those on both sides throwing dirt for political purposes, but such is the case everywhere. Now any one North or South feels wrathy over anything I have written don't go to CAMP FIRE with it, but to me. The object of this is not to tell my political principles, but to influence those who are little hasty in telling theirs.

White Rock, Kan. A. B. WARNER.

"The Goose Point Regiment."

IT is understood that in treating of our fishery interest, Pres. CLEVELAND will recommend the appointment of commissioners to meet representatives on behalf of the British government and Canada to arrange for the continuation of our fishing privileges along the shore of the provinces. Just how far these commissioners will be allowed to go and what powers will be intrusted them will depend upon Congress, which must authorize them before they can be appointed. Mr. BAYARD has looked into the subject very thoroughly, and will advise the President fully in regard to the matter. It will be remembered that last spring Sec. BAYARD and Minister WEST concluded a convention extending the fisheries articles of the treaty of Washington one year, pending further negotiations on the subject.

THOUGH the next Congress has 76 Senators and 325 Representatives, our supreme legislative body is smaller than those of many other countries. In France the upper house or Senate has 300 members, the Deputies 557. The German Bundesrath which approximates our Senate in theory, has 62 members, while the Reichstag has 397. Great Britain's heraditary legislators numbered at the last return 512, including the representative peers, while the Commons have a membership of 658. Spain's Senate has 360 members, and the lower house 431.

THOUSANDS of the good friends of the BLADE and the principles it represents have sent in additional names with their own when renewing. This is well, and we hereby return thanks. The example is worthy of wide imitation. We want to reach a circulation of at least 200,000 this winter and the indications are that we will accomplish it. Renew your subscriptions in time and send in at least one new recruit.

THE American Iron and Steel association has replied to the circular of Sec. MANNING, calling for information regarding customs duties on foreign products, not only emphatically opposing a general revision of the tariff, but any revision whatever at this time. The association does not feel it is safe to trust the Democratic tariff tinkers even where changes in the tariff are desirable.

THE wheat acreage of Great Britain is below that of last year, but the growing plants are strong and healthy.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Fifteen swords worn by Garibaldi at various epochs during his campaigns are to be placed in the capitol at Rome.——After a separation of fifteen years, Thanksgiving day brought about the reconciliation of Capt. W. Lyttle and wife, at Keokuk.——Jacob Boller, a wealthy citizen of Detroit, has been operating an illicit distillery on his suburban place in Hamtramck, for which offense he is likely to suffer the confiscation of $60,000 worth of property and be fined and imprisoned.——S. B. Packard, ex governor of Louisiana, paid $75,000 for a farm of 1,240 acres near Marshalltown, Iowa, and will become a cattle king.——The population of Hillsboro, O., celebrated Thanksgiving with a "fox drag," by permission of the mayor, and under the auspices of a number of leading sports men.——Theodore Roosevelt says that rich men who tried to run big farms out West have been compelled to back down before the enterprise and industry of the small farmers.——Five Vice Presidents have died in office—George Clinton, in 1812; Elbridge Gerry, in 1814; William Rufus King, in 1852; Henry Wilson, in 1875; and Thomas A. Hendricks, in 1885.——A religious wave of unprecedented power and effectiveness is sweeping over Gallatin, Ga. The churches are crowded daily and nightly, and for several hours in the day it is said business is almost entirely suspended.——J. C. Higgins, of Florida, is 6 feet 4 inches high, weighs 415 pounds, and has had a hat expressly made for him at Camden, N. J., which measures 32½ inches in circumference.——The secretary of the treasury announces that there will not be a bond call before the 1st of January, and perhaps not even then.——Forty thousand dollars in dimes were coined at the Philadelphia mint about a week ago.——The West Shore railroad was sold to J. P. Morgan, C. M. Depew and Ashbel Green for $22,000,000.——John Henry Van Cott, the wealthy farmer of Brookville, Long Island, whose daughter recently eloped with Robert Dickerman, has disowned his daughter, and tied crape on the front door to indicate that he

THE ATLANTA TRIUMPH

OVER THE RUM POWER OF GEORGIA.

The History of Local Option in Georgia—Results of the Victory in Atlanta.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

ATLANTA, Nov. 28, 1885.

There never has been a more determined struggle between Prohibition and the Rum Power than that which closed on the 25th in a signal triumph for Prohibition. It was more than the mere question whether liquor-selling should stop in Fulton county. The victory decides that Georgia shall be a Prohibition state. Most of the counties of the state are already Prohibition, but Fulton is the first county containing a large city to fall into line. It was an experiment; and its success means the triumph, in the immediate future, of the cause in Macon, in Savannah, in every city of the state—if not by local elections, then most certainly by a stringent state law.

SEVEN MONTHS' GRACE.

Prohibition will not go into effect until July 1 of next year. Fulton county paid this year $7,317.25 state liquor tax. The tax carries it best to December 31, and to continue business until the first of July, 1886, they must, on the first of next January, register with the Ordinary and pay to the tax collector the state tax of $50, no part of which will be refunded if prohibition goes into effect. Otherwise they subject themselves to indictment and punishment under section 4310 of the state code of 1882, which subjects them, upon conviction, to fine, imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court.

THE GROWTH OF LOCAL OPTION IN GEORGIA.

Political prohibition—that is, a separate third party devoted to this cause—has never prospered in Georgia. Not one candidate for any office, on the third party Prohibition ticket, ever received more than a handful of votes, much less received an election. The present gigantic movement had no such origin. Singular as it may seem, it grew out of the changed relation of the negroes after emancipation. The whites feared that if the negroes were permitted to drink all they pleased, as they pleased, they would go down hill instead of up. They have not that belief in the colored race that you of the North have; they looked upon them as children, released from parental control, without judgment enough to control their passions; and that, without social restraint or fear of law, they would pass into a sort of vagabond race, something between an Indian and a gypsy—too lazy to work, and able to steal enough to supply whisky. The evil effects of the open sale of whisky on whites as well as blacks became a factor in the problem so soon as men began to look the matter evil in the face.

Efforts were made to pass a state prohibitory law, but ineffectually. Finally, after considerable discussion and earnest consideration of the question, the plan of

LOCAL OPTION

was broached, and about six years ago the first petitions allowing each township—or rather militia district, as the smallest civil subdivisions of the state are here called—to vote on the question of local option. It is interesting to an Ohioan to note the arguments used here in influencing the legislature. It was urged that the people should be allowed to settle the matter for themselves; that it was in the line of "popular sovereignty," that great Democratic catchphrase, for the people of each of the unit sub-divisions of the state to do as they pleased in this matter. Each militia district had to ask separately the legislature for the privilege of voting on the question, and that body, as a rule, gave the desired permission. The most common reason assigned was on account of schools and churches—that it was necessary for the sake of good morals and for the proper training of children, that liquor should not be sold in their vicinity.

The effects of Prohibition in the districts which adopted it was so apparent that the neighboring districts would apply, get permission, and adopt Prohibition. Then, when several militia districts in one county had adopted it, some member of the legislature who favored the good cause would introduce a bill to allow the whole county to vote on the question. Often a county was made Prohibition in this way: Petitions were circulated and sent to the legislature, showing that the towns were ruining the young men and the negroes from the country, and begging that the county might vote as a unit on the question—that the country would outvote the towns and carry the county for Prohibition. Down here they use the terms

"WET" AND "DRY"

To designate the two sides of the question. The counties or districts that were carried for Prohibition were said to have gone "dry;" if Prohibition failed to carry, they were said to have gone "wet."

So the matter went on, Prohibition growing constantly, and proving itself a blessing to the communities that had adopted it. The attention of the people of the cities of the state or of the surrounding states was not drawn particularly to its progress until about two years ago when an Atlanta paper published a map showing that 93 out of the 138 counties of the state had gone "dry." Then there was an awakening. The Rum Power became rampant, and active war began.

A ONE-SIDED BATTLE.

But the advantage was with the Prohibitionists. There was no bigotry aroused by the local option plan of work. There was no politics in it. Neither party put it in its plat form; neither party condemned it; neither party said anything about it in the campaigns. It was a moral question, not a political one. There was no dissatisfaction where the law had gone into effect. On the contrary, the people were delighted with it. And one great reason for the success of the movement, and a lack of opposition among the people was the one fact of its being

ENTIRELY NON PARTISAN.

Had it became a party question, Atlanta would have gone "wet" by a big majority. Had it been in politics, not a single militia district, not to say county, of Georgia would to-day be dry.

Here is food for reflection—plenty of it—for the Prohibitionists of the North. So far as I know, not one paper in the United States that favors Prohibition has been in favor of the non-partisan plan except

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

As I said before, the battle was one-sided. The legislature proved to have a majority who favored Prohibition. County after county has been added, until now 114 of the 138 are "dry." Some of the districts and counties reached Prohibition by raising the license to an impossible figure—$10,000 a year, in one or two instances. Atlanta recently raised the tax from $500 to $500 a year, and the present city council was elected with the distinct pledge that if the late election failed to go "dry," the license should be raised to $2,000! What think ye of that, saloonists of Toledo, who poured money into the Democratic campaign fund in 1884 to get rid of the Scott law tax of $100 and $300.

THE NEXT STEP.

The legislature, at its last winter's session, though it had a majority of Prohibitionists, failed to pass the general option law which had been agitated, owing to the members from the cities filibustering and preventing it. At its session the past summer the bill was put through. Its provisions are simple. It requires the ordinary of any county (the same office as the Ohio probate judge) to order a local option election on the petition of one-tenth of the voters. The ballots are to contain the wording "For the sale" or "Against the sale." Should "dry" win, the manufacture and sale of all liquors, spirituous or malt, and wines, is prohibited—except domestic wines, cider, and pure alcohol for manufactures or scientific purposes.

EFFECT IN ATLANTA.

The election in Atlanta was the first under this law. Its effect on the city is the question, as the "wet" campaign has been made on the plea that prohibition will ruin the city commercially. But while the liquor men and their constituents are prophesying that Atlanta will go to the dramshop bowwows just as soon as prohibition goes into effect, the real estate men, who, probably as much as any others keep track of the public pulse, are by no means apprehensive of disastrous results. Since the election some of them have already closed important trades and received intimation that others will soon be closed. The fact of the matter is this, that many Northern people, men of capital and large experience, have for some time been thinking of emigrating to Georgia. Several of the "dry" counties in the state have received numerous accessions of such people, nearly all of whom are in favor of prohibition, and now that the capital city of the state has declared for it there is no doubt but what it will prove a still greater incentive to them and bring here who would otherwise have remained away.

Prohibition will do no harm. It will not check Atlanta's prosperity. It will promote it. The testimony from all the counties that have adopted prohibition is that they are more peaceful and more prosperous than they were when they legalized the sale of intoxicating liquors. The opponents of prohibition in Atlanta will be wise if they accept their defeat with the proper spirit and consent to let prohibition have a fair trial.

THE "WETS" WILL CONTEST.

The liquor men have employed counsel and will contest the result of the election in the courts. The money required for this has already been subscribed, and the whisky men promise to make it lively. Every one is expected to hold his breath until the thing is settled.

Among some of the grounds of contest they propose to urge is one as to the constitutionality of the bill itself. They claim that the bill conflicts with article 1, section 4, paragraph 1, of the constitution, providing that laws of a general nature shall have uniform operation. This point was advanced pending the passage of the bill in the legislature, and successfully met.

Another ground of contest is that the people of East Point and West End had no right to vote, as section 9 of the bill denies them this right. East Point and West End are election precincts in two militia districts, and have held elections on this question within the two years prescribed by the bill, that must intervene between two successive elections on this question. The opinion of the bar is divided on this point, but it is clear that no votes cast by residents of the militia districts outside of the corporate limits of East Point and West End and other districts can be rejected. Both are election precincts established by Hon. Clifford Anderson.

The third point is, that though the "wet" committee agreed to three ballot-boxes, that they were illegal. This would be acting in bad faith. The law does not specify the number of ballot-boxes, but it does the number of managers and the number of election precincts in a militia district. The ordinary, where there is no board of county commissioners, and the commissioners where they exist, have the power to establish, change or abolish an election precinct. This feature, of putting three ballot-boxes at each precinct, was done so that all who registered might have a chance to vote; and not over one-third could have possibly voted with but one box to a precinct.

Another point made is in the vote of the county outside of the city, on the ground that prohibition prevailed by reason of a $2,500 license tax.

The Prohibitionists are not at all alarmed. The current of opinion is that the contest is simply to get the matter into the courts to hold up the bets, which are said to amount to a large sum.

They contend that there has been no election in Fulton county before on prohibition, and that Fulton county is the territory to be attested by it, and every district is entitled to a vote. Even should the votes of the citizens of East Point and West End be rejected, still prohibition would be in the majority.

The manner of instituting a contest is defined by the bill. Within 20 days from the date in which the ordinary declares the result, one-tenth of the number of voters having voted at such election may petition the Superior court, setting forth plainly and distinctly the cause of contest, when, if the cause is such as impeaches the fairness of the election or the conduct of the ordinary, the Judge shall direct three justices of the peace to recount the ballots on a given day and report the result to the next term of the Superior court, or the term to which the petition may be returnable at which term the case may be tried. The ordinary must give ten days' notice of the filing of the contest. The petition does not act as a supersedeas. The contest shall not be continued, but must be tried at the same term it is returnable to. The judgment of the Superior court shall be final, unless carried to the Supreme court for review. If the election shall appear to have been fraudulently conducted, or the votes fraudulently counted, the judge has power to declare the result.

LYING TELEGRAMS.

The following special was sent out from Atlanta to the Charleston *News and Courier*, and from Charleston was telegraphed out by the Associated Press agent. It is false, as I will show:

"This is not, however, the end of the prohibition fight. The prohibitionists declare that not until the state is absolute prohibition territory will the fight be stopped. Already instructions have been sent out to the leaders in the counties to see that candidates for the state legislature, for governor, for Congress, and all other offices should be pledged to prohibition. This gushing of the Prohibition question into the political affairs of the state has created unbounded excitement in all sections. The prohibitionists openly declare their purpose of only standing by the Democracy in so far as the party may be sworn a prohibition party. Cheers for St. John are heard on all sides. If a national election were to take place this week the state would vote the Prohibition ticket. The negroes are all actively committed to Prohibition, and go arm in arm with their white allies."

This was sent out in the "wet" interest, to raise political bigotry, and the hatred of anything looking like social recognition of the "nigger," which prevails in the South. The lies in it are as follows:

It was in no sense a political contest. Its success was due to the fact that the movement was kept free from all political entanglements. It was purely a moral and social question, without regard to party policy or party factions. Its non-partisan feature was its strength and glory.

No "instructions" have been "sent out" that all candidates for office shall be pledged to Prohibition.

The Prohibitionists have not declared that they will not stand by the Democracy unless it favors Prohibition. They are, on the other hand, careful not to do anything to make the issue a political one.

There is, and will be, no pushing of Prohibition into the "active politics" of the state.

There were no cheers for St John; and if a national election were to take place now, Georgia would be solidly Democratic.

The negroes are not all committed to Prohibition, but were very evenly divided between "wet" and "dry" at the election; and the clause, "they go arm in arm with their white allies," is a lie written to inflame the prejudice in the South against "nigger equality."

A KNOTTY POINT.

The Atlanta Brewery company, chartered in 1876, claims to have a perpetual charter to make and sell beer. This, they say, carries with it the right to sell it even by the glass, although those to whom they sell it by the keg, cannot sell it. When the prohibition law goes into effect, and the company is arraigned for violating it, the question will be settled judicially.

TRICOT.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Wants a New Party.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I hope the time will soon come when you will see your way clear to incorporate into a new party platform, prohibition, protection, general railroad laws and general school laws, with some other important issues, and fight for it to the hilt. I may be mistaken, but "coming events cast their shadows before," and it seems to me that with a good platform and hard fighting we can elect our president in 1888. I voted for Mr. Blaine, but henceforth I shall vote for no one for any office who is not in favor of prohibition. In my opinion the cry that St. John was the cause of the defeat of Mr. Blaine is not correct. The employees of Mr. Pearson alone in the New York post-office refusing to vote was enough to bring about the result. I have been in sympathy with the Republican party since its organization and have been a testoaler for some eighteen years. I have always believed there were as many good temperance men among the Democrats as among the Republicans; the fact is the only persons in this vicinity who voted for St. John were Democrats, therefore the foregoing conclusion. I wish the BLADE Godspeed in its noble efforts to crush the "Rum Power."

Roaverorte, W. Va. D. W. WEAVER.

Another Explosion at Flood Rock.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The *Herald* this morning has the following: At the height of the big flood yesterday, the people who live in the neighborhood of 92d street, on the New York side, and Astoria, on the Long Island side, were treated to another tremendous explosion at Flood Rock, the noise being greater than when the great blow-up occurred, and at some points actual damage resulting. A good many windows were cracked in Astoria, and people on the New York side saw a great column of water flung into the air and felt a very severe shock. At the government works in Astoria it was said that it meant the demolition of a more than usually large section of rock that had not been smashed at the first blow-up.

FIVE BOOKS FOR FIVE DOLLARS

Until after the holidays we will offer one each of the five books of our own publication, postpaid by mail for $5.00., viz.: Andersonville, Nasby in Exile, Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes, Health and Beauty, and Social Etiquette. The retail price of these five books aggregate $10.50. Each and every book in the lot is a valuable one to any family, and a better selection of holiday presents cannot be made for the money.

THE ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution.—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company during the year ending November, 1885, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 16, 1884.

J. H. Kuttner, Georgetown, Ky	$20,000
First National Bank, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Paul Tischer, California st., near Kearney, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Henry Levy, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Geo. M. Schofield, Freeman M. & C. R. R., collected through Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Germania National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Albert Mass, Lorenz Traub, Wm. Brommer, Benj. Noes, Employes of A. Goebel & Co., Brewers, Detroit, Mich	5,000
Gus. Phillips, Memphis, Tenn	5,000
Mrs. Mar aret Bressal, 402 Shelby st., Memphis, Tenn	5,000
J. J. Mueller, 498 Hastings st., Detroit, Mich	5,000
W. J. Hightower, Dublin, Ga	2,000

DRAWING OF JANUARY 13, 1885.

Thomas M. Thornton, Shelbyville, Ill	75,000
Lee Sampson, Sigourney, Ia	5,000
Daniel Shutt, Chicago, Ill	5,000
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
H. E. Browne, Fairmount, Ind	5,000
A. E. Hall, with Sanger Bros., Dallas, Tex	2,000
Fred Cheadle, Dallas, Tex	2,000
Louis H. Kaldan, of Six, Krouse & Co., Cincinnati, O	2,000
O. J. Ferris, Cincinnati, O	1,000
H. G. Vines, Lincoln, Neb	1,200
Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal	1,200
John H. Mason, New London, Ct	1,200
H. G. White, Helena, Montana	1,200

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 10, 1885.

A. Vatuone, Hotel Italia, cor. Pacific and Sunsom sts., San Francisco, Cal	75,000
Bertha Carey, Algona, Ia	6,000
Mrs. J. B. Frank, Mansfield, O	5,000
First National Bank of Birmingham, Pittsburg, (South Side), Pa	2,000
F. Goessel, 421 1st., Washington, D. C	2,000
Reuben Joel, 62 Monroe st., Lynn, Mass	2,000
B. W. Bradbury, Woodland, Oak	2,000

DRAWING OF MARCH 10, 1885.

Geo. A. Spear, Bay City, Mich	75,000
Henry L. Schmidt, Memphis, Tenn	5,000
Gabe Poindexter, Mason Depot, Tenn	5,000
Hugh Neil, Mayfield, Ky	5,000
T. R. Roach, State Nat'l Bank, New Orleans	2,000
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,000
Lewis Johnson & Co., Washington, D. C	2,000
Louis Hinz, 423 Turk street, San Francisco, Cal	2,000
Susan Fegan, 402 Hayes st., San Francisco	1,200
J. Hirshfield, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
L. Lalond, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
Welsy W. Bargis, Richmond, Ky	1,200
W. Washington, Detroit, Mich	1,200
Jas. Sykes, Erie Grove, Mich	1,200
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	1,000

DRAWING OF APRIL 14, 1885.

John W. Haywood, 38 Charlton st., Savannah, Ga	75,000
W. C. Parker, Windfall, Ind	15,000
F. Spendrup, Donaldsonville, La	1,000
Washington, D. C	15,000
J. A. P. Putman, Mt. Pleasant, Tex	15,000
Frederick Mass, New York	5,000
Henry Orbon, U. S. Marine Hospital, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Fred S. Beech, New York	5,000
Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Jno. Coughlan & Co., Denver, Col	4,000
Wm. J. Collins, 8th bet. 6th and 7th N. W., Washington, D. C	2,000
Dan. M. Moriarty, 396 2d ave., New York	2,000
Britton & Koontz, Natchez, Miss	2,000
Ah Foo, 75 Tremont st., Boston, Mass	1,200
H. C. Donnelly, St. Paul, Minn	1,200
A. Carter, Hardy, Ky	1,200
Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal	1,200
W. G. Wilmarth, New York	1,200
Samuel Light, Montgomery, Ala	1,200
Carson Rubey, Gainesville, Tex	1,200

DRAWING OF MAY 12, 1885.

Geo. Williams, Washington, D. C	15,000
Orsini Zapp, Round Top, Tex	15,000
Sam F Spencer, Greensburg, Ky	15,000
Harry Dutton, Melrose, Mass	15,000
P. G. Sexton, Bruton, Stewart Co., Tenn	5,000
H. C. Chandler, Ottawa, Kan	5,000
Bank of Greenville, Greenville, Miss	5,000
Jno R. Jewell, Cattaraugus, N. Y	5,000
John Godley, 67 S. 6th st., Columbus, O	2,000
W. W. Speer, Memphis, Tenn	2,000
Wm. Greer, La Cygne, Kas	2,000
Wm. Primeau, Chatham, Ont	1,200
A. Smith, 157 Cedar St., Nashville, Tenn	1,200
T. W. Chapin, Maynard, Mass	1,200
Louisiana National Bank	1,200
W. R. Looney, Malden, Mo	1,200
J. W. Harris, Atlanta, Ga	1,200
H. Scheuermann, Mobile, Ala	1,200

DRAWING OF JUNE 16, 1885.

Morgan Brown, Nashville, Tenn	37,000
Frank Naon, Woodward's Garden, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
R. W. Tucker, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Mrs. J. T. Dwyer, Savannah, Ga	15,000
Abraham Leffler, Savannah, Ga	15,000
Wm. F. May, New York	2,500
W. J. Robertson, Granbury, Tex	2,000
D. Fitzgerald, Mound City, Ill	2,000
John Wynne, Detroit, Mich	2,000
National Exchange Bank, Boston, Mass	2,000
A. A. Korns, Catasauqua, Pa	2,000
C. F. Truhe, City Nat'l Bank, Ft. Worth, Tex	2,000

DRAWING OF JULY 14, 1885.

C. L. Homer, Brookston, Tex	15,000
J. F. Wells, Rockport, Conn	15,000
S. M. Simpson, 272 16th st., Denver, Col	15,000
F. H. Eckenroth, 321 Montgomery st., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
C. A. Presley, Ida, Iowa	5,000
J. B. Jinks, Brookland, Ark	5,000
John Cameron, Wic Ra Falls, Tex	5,000
Bowery National Bank, New York	5,000
Britton & Koontz, Natchez, Miss	4,000
Mrs. P. J. Benson, Atlanta, Ga	1,000
Jennings County Bank, North Vernon, Ind	1,200
J. W. Seaberry, Waco, Tex	1,200
James H. Mowry, Louisville, Ky	1,200
Louisville City Nat'l Bank, Louisville, Ky	1,200
F. Ashton, Philadelphia, Pa	1,200

DRAWING OF AUGUST 11, 1885.

Gebhardt Tepping, 733 Market st., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Frank M. Searles, Bismarck, Dak	15,000
Frank Noble, London, Ont., Canada, col. through Molson's Bank, London Ont.	15,000
Claus Rode, Humboldt ave., Milwaukee, Wis	5,000
Metropolitan Nat'l Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio	5,000
J. M. Briant, South Whitley, Ind	5,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco	2,000
Edward Strain, Crescent City, Cal	2,000
Wm. G. Widmayer, 86 Centre Market, Washington, D. C	2,000
Wm. L. Lewis, Washington, D. C	2,000
S. J. Ellis, Madison, New Mexico	1,200
H. R. Myers, 1009 Baltimore ave., Kansas City, Mo	1,200
Fred Attinger, 7 Carlos Place, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
Henry Duttman, 1045 Union st., San Francisco, Cal	1,200
Edward Kaiser, New York	1,200
Adolp Rudolph, New York	1,200

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 8, 1885.

O. Smock, Leavenworth, Kas	15,000
John M. Wise, Wamego, Kas	15,000
Mrs. S. J. Barnhart, Walla Walla, Wash. Ter	5,000
J. G. Sandsberry, Paris, Tex	5,000
J. A. Cleary, 1068 Washington ave., New York City	5,000
Geo E Jackson, Newton, Kas	5,000
Adrian Feyh, 265 William st., New York	2,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco	2,000
Martin Cecalia, San Francisco, Cal	2,000
J. H. Jurgens, 113 Fairmount ave., Baltimore, Md	1,200
Jose H. Pratt, Guatemala, Cent'l America	1,000
A. P. Kinsey, Red Cloud, Neb	1,000
First National Bank, Los Angele, Cal	1,000
Anglo-American Bank, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
Peter Berry, Globe Village st, Southbridge, Mass	1,200
J. E. Barnstrom, Greenport, N. Y	1,200

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 13, 1885.

Antonio Verdogo, 7 Scott st., San Francisco	15,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco	15,000
J. D. Hill, Bay St. Louis, Miss	15,000
Augustus Kevlin, Algiers, La	15,000
Lewis Hymel, Algiers, La	15,000
A. O. Guillot, Algiers, La	15,000
H. Von Gumsell, Geyamas, Mexico	10,000
Mrs. H. M. Kibbon, 120 Ellis st., San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Patrick Conner, 328 Golden Gate ave., San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Wm. Mar, Havana, Cuba	2,400
R. Hammond, Lansing, Kas	1,200
A. T. B rr, Jr., Danville, Va	1,200
J. H. Eyestone, St. Joseph, Mo	1,200
E. T. Bousman, Main Adams Express Co., Columbus, Ohio	1,200
G. B. Haldeman, Kansas City, Mo	1,200

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 10, 1885.

M. B. Nelson, 70 Merrimac st., Boston, Mass	15,000
S. H. Bottys, Mt. Olivet, Ky	15,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco	15,000
Joseph Pool, Traverse City, Mich	10,000
Armand Prean, 1919 Esplanade st., New Orleans	10,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco	5,000
Bank of Madison, Jackson, Tenn	2,400
John Brunton, Galveston, Tex	2,400
W. P. Campbell & Co., Florence, Ala	2,000
Joseph Denis, 1 Boy st., San Francisco	1,200
A. M. Cook, 718 Market st., San Francisco	1,200

For full particulars of the Grand Semi-Annual Drawing of the 11th inst., see scheme in another column of this paper to-day.

Facts About Rheumatism.

Mrs. General Sherman says: "I have frequently purchased Durang's Rheumatic Remedy for friends suffering with rheumatism, and in every instance it worked like magic."

General Logan, United States Senator, writes: "Some years ago I was troubled more or less with rheumatism, and have been a great sufferer in the last year with same disease. I began to take Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and am satisfied that I have been cured by its use. I recommend it to all sufferers."

It absolutely cures when everything else fails. Send for free pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

Wm. Rader, the keeper of a disreputable house in New York, is held in $5,000 bail for enticing young girls from Germany for immoral purposes.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as innumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

The circulars of the Blade Sewing Machine are now ready for mailing and they will reach those who have applied for them this week and next.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are already taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in December and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most lifelike he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Single	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the BLADE—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketche filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 17; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 35; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

One Million

Specimen Copies Free OF THE

Youth's Companion

If you wish to examine the paper, send your full name and address to the publishers.

Published Weekly. Circulation 350,000 copies. Only $1.75 a year.

New Subscriptions sent at once, with $1.75, will include the paper FREE from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1886, and a full year's subscription from that date. *Mention this Paper.* Address

PERRY MASON & CO., Publishers,
41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

A FELT TIDY FREE.

To anyone sending 25 cents for a trial subscription of six months to FARM AND HOME, we will send free and postpaid a beautiful Felt Tidy with design of two owls shown herewith. It is stamped on best quality felt and makes one of the prettiest ornaments a lady can have in her home and nothing is more suitable for a holiday gift. Material and full instructions for working sent with each one. The instructions are so plain and simple that any lady can work them. Nearly 100,000 families read FARM AND HOME each month, which shows how it is appreciated by those who know its value. The Household Department with its Household Hints, Illustrated Fancy Work, Knitting and Crochet Patterns, Practical Recipes and chatty correspondence will help and please every woman in the land. New Illustrated Knitting and Fancy Work Patterns, a special feature in every issue.

Tidy and paper sent to separate addresses if desired. For $1 we send five tidies and five copies of FARM AND HOME six months. Money refunded if you do not find everything exactly as advertised. Postage stamps taken; one cent denomination preferred. Address, *mentioning this paper,* THE PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	33 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cause is largely thine.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, SCALES, Etc

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 240 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

Social Etiquette,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured and specially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

Little Detective Scale.

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write briefly.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT CHRISTMAS GIVING MEANS.

"I am coming to dread the holidays," said one a day or two ago, who was, I knew, the soul of generosity and dearly loves her friends.

"Why so?" I asked. "It always seems to me as if that should be the brightest, gayest time of the year, because it brings so many pleasant thoughts of those one cares for. People are generally good-natured and jolly then, no matter how the wind of their tempers may set afterward. I am curious to know what has brought you to a state of feeling so entirely unlike yourself."

"Just this. Christmas present giving has come to be just as it is in the case of weddings. Now to remember and be remembered by one's friends by some pretty little gift, conceit, or odd fancy is delightful, but the day of small things is passing, and presents are growing more and more costly, so that the custom is becoming an absolute burden. Even in one's own family it is so. I know more than one where Christmas is kept in the most bountiful way, and then for weeks afterward there is a pinching and worrying that must be exasperating. Now in my own case, I must either work my fingers off at the ends, and nearly put my eyes out making fancy articles, or spend an amount of money that I can illy afford. Otherwise I will seem careless and forgetful of my friends. There must be something wrong somewhere."

"There is something wrong" I answered, "and it is just here. We haven't any of us independence enough to do justwhat we know we ought, but try to fulfill what we imagine are other people's expectations. If each one would show our Christmas thought of those we love by some simple gifts, which, in the aggregate, would be no burden, there could be no dreading of the beautiful holiday time by anybody. And then if one did not feel able to afford even a little thing, there are always pleasant words and warm wishes to offer."

"I know it" she said with a sigh, and then with a bright look she added, "but I want to do something more, and I'm going to, if I live on bread and water for four weeks afterward. The bother is, though, that Fred don't take to the bread and water diet kindly. Men never do, you know. Sentiment don't count beside a good dinner."

She went laughingly away, and left me to think over what she had said. It would have made less of an impression upon me, had I not heard the same remark from some one else a day or two before. Was it really coming to this, that a beautiful custom, the outgrowth of kin'ly feeling, was growing to be a dread simply because false ideas had come to be dominant? It looked so. A little thought tells the reason why.

Only a few years ago, Christmas present giving was confined entirely to the children of the family. They hung their stockings in some convenient place for the good Santa Claus to find easily, and went to bed with the blissful consciousness that the morning light would show them full of treasures. By and by came the idea that older ones too might find pleasure in Christmas surprises, and so a general family gift season was inaugurated, which easily grew to include near and dear friends, until the circle that includes all who are to be remembered is a very large one.

It seems to me that there is something very beautiful in this custom of putting heart thoughts in some little gift, that all over the land each one is trying to give pleasure to others, to make life a little brighter by these tokens of friendly regard. Even if it has been done at a little self-sacrifice, it is well, for the very effort has driven self in the background, and made the world a brighter place for somebody to live in.

There is one thing, however, to be kept in mind, and in a forgetfulness of this lies the trouble. It is not the value of what is given that is to be considered. It is only a coarse spirit that will gauge gratitude or pleasure by the amount of money a present costs. It is the friendly thought which counts, the assurance thus conveyed that one is kindly or lovingly remembered.

Never, therefore, be betrayed into the folly of giving what you cannot afford, because you may think it is expected, or you imagine the recipient has so much which is rich and beautiful that a simple thing will be uncared for. I shall never forget the remarks I heard made once by a rich woman who had just received a present from an acquaintance in exceedingly limited circumstances. The gift was very beautiful, and had evidently cost a good many dollars. I spoke of its beauty.

"Yes," she said, "but how inappropriate. I know, and everybody knows that she cannot afford to do that sort of thing. I would rather have had a single rosebud, for I should have been sure then that she need not pinch herself for weeks to make up for giving it to me."

No doubt she would. She had money to buy what struck her fancy, but the good will which the rosebud would express as well as the costliest gift, money could not purchase.

Christmas giving should be governed by good taste and good sense. As the season typifies peace on earth, good will towards men, so should the exchange of gifts typify the closer peace and good will that dwells in the hearts of friends for each other. It is not the thing itself but what it means that is of moment.

If you chance to be fortunate in the possession of a goodly share of this world's wealth, be careful that you do not make your friend who is poorer than yourself uncomfortable by the bestowal of a gift that it would be out of her power to return in kind, and by what may seem to her like ostentation on your part.

On the other hand, if your means are limited, never hesitate in giving some simple but tasteful, little thing, because the cost is small, to a richer friend. The moment you pass beyond the limit of what you feel that you can afford and it looks like a burden to you, that moment the significance of the gift is gone and you have done your friend an injustice, because you have associated her in your mind with other than pleasant thoughts. No matter if she does not know it, the wrong is the same.

I presume many of you will differ with me when I say that I do not believe that Christmas giving to the needy should be confined to the simply useful things. Put in something that does not remind them that they are poor, that appeals to their sense of the beautiful, if it is nothing more than a pretty picture. Sometimes I would make my Christmas gift to such persons consist of some article of fancy, just as I would to any friend, and give the necessities some other time. On the other hand it is possible to make Christmas a pretext for helping those who would not accept assistance in any other way. Here is where judgment and tact must come in.

Perhaps my readers are wondering why I am talking about Christmas now. Because it is the time of preparation, and many are casting about them for the means to give their friends reminders of the season. I want to recall to the thought of those who are beginning to feel it a burden that must be carried, and who will do more than they can afford, what the custom really means. Give, for it is a pleasant thing to do, but give *justly*. Lay aside what you can spend without embarrassment to yourself, and then do the best you can with it. If you can spare no money, and have no leisure to make pretty and inexpensive things, give pleasant words and wishes. Have faith enough in your friends to believe they will understand you. Peace and good will! This is what the season means. These are the offerings to bring to those you care for, no matter how they may be typified. And I trust we may hold on to the pretty custom of Christmas reminders with sweet thoughts woven in and around them, without its becoming an exacting kill joy. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and Household Decoration.

Star Match Safe.—Cut a star out of pasteboard, eight inches from point to point. Cover this neatly with plush, of the color you like best for the purpose. Buy a gilt safe in the form of slippers or a canoe, or whatever can be found that is suited to the purpose. Fasten this to the center of the star in a way that will allow two points to stand up and three down. Fasten a gilt cord or ribbon to the two points to hang it up by. To the three lower points sew gilt tassels. Line the back with silk. This is a pretty present for a person to make who can neither paint nor embroider. If gilt match safes cannot be found, the same design can be utilized for a key rack, by having a star sawed out of wood, covered in the same way, and the little hooks screwed in irregularly over the surface.

Miss Bouton's "Fancy Work and House Decoration" which is sent postpaid for 25 cents, cannot fail to prove of great help in making Christmas presents. It describes many new and pretty articles.

Fringe for Rugs, Mats or Afghans.—Cut the yarn in lengths you want, by winding it on a book or board for the fringe. For the heading have a ball of yarn; two coarse knitting needles; cast on 7 stitches, knit plaid across once, then knit two stitches; take one or two strands (as you like it thick or thin), put it across in half between the second and third stitch, knit 2, then pull the yarn forward, knit 2 more stitches, then put both strands back, knit the 7th stitch plain, and knit across back, like a garter, then knit 2 stitches and put the fringe half way in as before across, then both back plain, etc., etc. Narrow pieces of Brussels carpeting make pretty crimpled fringe. No. 12 red or brown balls of knitting cotton will do for the heading of the fringe instead of woolen yarn.—KATE.

A Pretty Rug.—Take a coffee sack and pull every 4th thread each way—making small squares resembling Java canvas. When done, have it over a piece of the same kind of frame to hold it straight. Cut rags as for carpet and fill in each square with the stitch used in working Java canvas. Work a wide bright border and bind with red. A large dog worked in the center makes a very pretty rug. After it gets soiled can be washed and looks like new.—VIOLA.

Infant's Sacque.—I will tell "Sadie" how I make infant's sacques. I get two skeins of Saxony, of any color desired. I have a coarse steel crochet hook, fascinator stitch and star stitch. I think the star stitch the prettiest. Commence at the neck, and make a chain large enough to go around loosely. Make two rows, and then commence to widen for shoulder. Widen once on each shoulder, or more if necessary. Knit backward and forward until it is long enough on the shoulder. Then knit back, working separately until it is long enough for arm-hole. Be careful not to make too large in arm-hole, for it will stretch. Then commence on the front and knit all the way across, joining it under the arms. Continue knitting back and forth until long enough, widening when you see it needs it. Widen on the edge of fronts, in the middle of front, under the arm and middle of back. Do not widen at all points in same row, but say in about three places, then knit a row or two without widening. Gradually widen on edge of fronts all the way from the neck. Finish by knitting a pattern of lace all around the sacque, and knit collar to match. Put ribbon around the neck, run in beads and you will have "A thing of beauty and a joy forever."—A READER OF THE BLADE, Laurel, Indiana.

Correspondence.

CHILDREN AND FANCY WORK.—I wish to add my sanction to the views of "Clarissa" on "Bring up Children to Work." It is very wrong to allow scholars to report themselves perfect or imperfect, as regards whispering, etc. I think it a swift and sure method of causing children to learn to lie. I would say to young teachers, and to older ones who do not know better, I beg of you don't place temptation in the way of innocent little ones, don't give a weak, sensitive little child credit for having more moral courage than you won't perhaps have under circumstances trying to you as this is to them.

And to mothers: Don't whip your children for breaking dishes, etc. So many mothers are apt to do this, few children break dishes through wantonness or carelessness, but their little hands are as yet unskilled and it takes practice to learn to handle the china and glass without accident. I have had very little broken by my four children who have learned to wash and wipe dishes, and this is the way I manage: It is the oft repeated injunction "be very careful, now," softly spoken, and how tightly and carefully the little hands hold on to the cups and plates, and how ambitious they will be to do well. Think how utterly helpless is a little child. Dependent upon those in whose care it is not only for food and clothes, but for the formation of character, morals, habits, manners, health, and even life itself. I for one don't believe in whipping children except in very rare cases which I might name had I space.

But I want to tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD how they may make a very nice comfortable, or puff, as they are called, in this way: Take for the outsides, cheese cloth or scrim, and after laying the batting as thickly as you wish it, knot it with blue or pink or red zephyr, in place of wrapping yarn. They are very light and don't slip off the bed as other material does. Are especially nice for a spare bed. I am making a rug that is very beautiful, and which I may describe some future time.

But the work I am now most interested in is the French decorative painting, with which I am ornamenting so many articles. A large satin pincushion has been made very lovely by a spray of the blue forget-me-nots and a plain white glass china toilet set, I have decorated with bunches and sprays of flowers, so bright and natural as to make a very lovely toilet set, with but very little expense of time or money. I intend ornamenting some plaques, panels, wall banners and oilcloth splashers, lamp shades, fans, etc., etc. I might tell the sisters how they might, with but little time and expense, brighten their homes with this work, but cannot without giving a free ad. to the venders of the materials. I will not agree to furnish the 119,000 BLADE readers with the information, but will be safe, I guess, if I say to anyone wishing information, address me with stamp. I will close by saying that I am a new comer, and am sorry my name is so inappropriate.—MRS. KATIE HALT-BY-THE-WAY, Box 18, Hartford, Mich.

OF INTEREST ABOUT CALIFORNIA.—I have read in the HOUSEHOLD many different opinions of California, each of which was doubtless the result of experience. The sun never shone on a better or fairer country, but it is just as easy to make a bad investment in this state as in any other. For instance, if a man buy 20 acres of land adapted only to grain, and planted it in trees or vines, he will make a miserable failure; yet several have done so under my observation. Others buy cheap land, find it as poor as it is cheap, and fail to make anything, so they leave and say that the soil of California is very poor. Let me say right here that you will have to pay a good price for fine fruit land near a ready market. In this vicinity there is a market for every thing we raise and unimproved land sells for $75 per acre. Considering that 20 acres of fruit land will yield on an average an income equal to 160 acres of grain, this is not a big price, for this same land in bearing sometimes yields two or three hundred dollars per acre. That this county enjoys the reputation of being one of the best in the state is too well known for discussion. The climate is all that is claimed for it. We have no tornadoes, floods or thunderstorms and one has a sense of peace and security, while a fruit farm is just the place to bring up a family of children; the girls find plenty of employment drying, picking and packing fruit. I presume this to be the reason that all the servant girls come from the east. Now if you have little or no money there are better places for you than California, but if you can buy and can equip 20 acres or more, with some surplus money for provisions, the first year you will succeed. You can plant potatoes, corn, etc., between the rows of trees the first two years, and keep about 100 brown leghorn hens and make a living. You will get a crop of grapes and peaches the third year, and were a farm in California no better than a good eastern farm it will have the additional value of beautiful surroundings in a fine climate, for a home in this country is a luxury, and a paying one if one makes a good investment.

Nearly every ranch here has its grove of eucalyptus or gum trees. It is said that no malaria will exist near them. Should think they would thrive in the South; besides being a pretty tree, the wood is valuable for fuel, and a handful of the leaves, being so full of oil, will start a fire quickly as kerosene. A tea made of the leaves is an excellent remedy for rheumatism. Some of the prettiest little book-marks and Christmas cards I ever saw were made by a young lady here. She dried the leaves and painted little scenes in black and white on the right side, a leafless branch with two little snowbirds, looking so cold, in a snowstorm, being one of the designs; the leaves are very tough, graceful in shape, and receive the paint nicely.

If the lady who wished a remedy for the chills will send me her address I will send her something, free, that will cure her, and they will not return either. If she addresses Ferndell Farm, Santa Rosa, Sonoma county, Cal., it will reach me.

WHAT CAN HE DO?—What is a man to do when, past middle life, in poor health, with no income and no immediate prospect of any, and only the limited savings of a life of toil and hardship, he sees daily, hourly, on all sides of him in his home the evidences of waste and extravagance on the part of his family, from his little 7-year-old to those full grown, and can readily calculate to a mathematical certainty the day when his slender means will be exhausted, and he and they become beggars? Must he continue promptly and willingly to supply their wants, or refusing to do so, bear the accusation of failing to provide for his family; or what must he do when teaching, example, entreaty, pleading, all are tried in vain, and he realizes that through their heedless folly and reckless waste and extravagance, his own family is ruining him and themselves? Will any one who feels an interest in this matter please answer?—A DISTACTED HUSBAND AND FATHER.

THE HEART'S SUNSHINE.—Will Miss Bouton accept my thanks for her valuable home talk a week or two ago? Oh, if we would only learn always to make the best of everything, how much happier we should be. Could I wield the pen like "Moss Rose," or other sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, I's could like to tell of my own home—how I am striving with God's help to bring up my three children. From their infancy I have taught them from this text: "Love one another," and now they are nearly grown. I feel that my teaching has not been in vain, for I have the satisfaction of having a very peaceful, happy home. I have often thought it must be hard, indeed, for a mother to be happy with quarrelsome, disobedient children. I hope the home talks may be continued.—MRS. J. M. CHAINE.

MISTAKES.—Often it is useless to advert to errors that have crept into articles that have been published and read. But I certainly did not aim to tell the HOUSEHOLD that the poet Burns left to the world a sick legacy, as I have done in my article on "The Wealth of a Letter," that appeared in the BLADE three weeks ago. The word "sick" should have been "rich." In the sentence, "This fame was mostly posthumous," the word *this* should be *his*. I slumbered the old Scotch woman. She did not say what is there laid to her charge. She did not say "Dear Rob," but "Poor Rob," and being Scotch, she pronounced it poor. Then that last sentence, in the way of setting the matter right now, and I shall be compelled to bear the consequences of all those mistakes. I do not call on the HOUSEHOLD often, and I do not want to render myself disagreeable when I do call, and I was sorry that I had to incur regret, etc., by my carelessness in preparing the manuscript.—Moss ROSE, Science Hill, Pulaski County, Ky.

Inquiries.

1st. Will the editor, or some kind reader of the BLADE, tell me what to do for my house plants? A green worm is working on them, and the leaves turn yellow and drop off. 2d. Also, when is the best time to break up clover sod to prevent worms from working on the corn? 3d. What will prevent hair from coming out, and what will make it grow in length? 4th. What is the best plan of keeping seed corn through the winter?—CAD, A FARMER'S GIRL.

Single women are scarce in Montana, and it is hard to get help in caring for children or the house; I would like to correspond with a steady, intelligent girl, over 25 years of age, who is willing to come. We will do housework.—MRS. CYRUS T. COLLIER, of Deep Channel Mines, near Bedford, Jefferson county, Mont.

I have looked anxiously for directions for making crazy or star crocheting. Will some one please send directions?—A. V. EVANS.

Please give a young greenhorn some advice: 1. What would be a proper expression to use in asking a young lady to escort her home from church? 2. Should I accompany her into the house on reaching her home, or just to the gate or door, providing I don't want to sit for a while. 3. What should I say upon leaving her?

I have a splendid recipe for making ink, and will give it if any one wants it.—GREENHORN.

1. Say, "Can I have the pleasure of seeing you home this evening?" 2. Leave her at the door after seeing that she gets in without trouble. 3. Lift your hat and say "good night." The HOUSEHOLD will be glad of a recipe for ink.—ED.

I would like a recipe for solid cocoanut cake to put grated cocoanut in. I have tried so long to get one, and have failed so far to get a good one.—FANNIE HUGHES.

Our correspondent will find out what she wants to know about the story by writing directly to the paper mentioned.—ED.

I am troubled with a weakness of the kidneys which is very unpleasant and inconvenient. I am now nearly 16 years old, and when I was SIX I had the spinal fever and have had this trouble ever since. We have tried doctors' medicine and everything we have heard of, but without relief. Now, if any one has a remedy they will confer a great favor on me by sending it to the HOUSEHOLD.—CARRIE C.

Will Miss Bouton be so kind as to tell me if the toilet gloves mentioned in "Health and Beauty," require to be of a certain texture? She doesn't mention if they should be of kid or cloth. Would like to know how to make a pretty lamp mat; also frames for mottoes?—DORIS.

The gloves used are usually made of kid, because they are firmer than cloth and yet elastic.—ED.

Will the editor please tell us what is a key-board and its use? It is generally among the list of wedding gifts.—L. O. C., Ossian, Ind.

It is, we suppose, what is often called a key-rack. A piece of thin board is covered with plush and then gilt hooks are screwed into it and something fastened upon it to hang it up by. It is used to hang the keys on which most persons have to their various belongings, and also for the button hook. You can suit yourself as to shape, although they are commonly rectangular. Small rolling pins are covered and the hooks put on, and there are many varieties of form.—ED.

Will the reader of the HOUSEHOLD kindly state the usual salaries of teachers in Michigan and in some of the Western states?

I have small brothers and sisters depending upon me for support and would be willing to go elsewhere if I could do better.—ROSE THORNTON.

1. In beginning a correspondence, which should write first, lady or the gentleman?

2 If a gentleman should be visiting with you, is it improper for a young lady to spend a short time in conversing with him in his room?—LAURA.

1. The gentleman. 2. The proper place for you to converse together is the parlor or family sitting room. Most decidedly it is not his apartment.—ED.

I would like to ask if any of your many readers can tell me how to clean and cure a white ostrich plume.—A DYER, Pomeroy, W. T.

Will some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what ails my bird? One of her feet is bent right in under so she stands on the top of her foot. She seems well every other way. She is a beautiful singer and I hate to loose her. Also, what ails my rose bush? I have it in a box in the house, but the leaves have a white mold all over them.—F. A. H.

Answers to Inquiries.

"S. T. H.," if your Caladium is Esculentum, or Elephant's Ear, cut the tops or rather leaves off and put away in dry dirt; if Caladium Arboreum keep growing; give as much light as possible.—FLORA.

I often read in the BLADE the account of what old ladies can do in piecing quilts and the large number some of them contain, but I have not noticed or seen any account of the quilting of quilts. My mother in one year has quilted eleven all alone. She will be 80 years old in February next. Some of them are very fine, flowered in different ways. She has a quilt to be quilted belonging to a lady in Nebraska, which contains 6,226 pieces, and was pieced by her in her 90th year. I would like to hear from others in regard to the quilting as well as piecing of quilts. October 27 was the 53d wedding anniversary of my parents. Three years ago they had their golden wedding.—MRS. S. P. MCQUAID, Wilcona, Ill.

Will you please print my recipe for packing sausage meat, so it will keep during the summer? I have been requested by Mrs. George Drake to send it to her. I thought by sending it to the HOUSEHOLD it might benefit others. After the meat is seasoned I generally let them stand a day or two. If they are in skins, or in cakes, I put them on and fry them nearly done, so the water is all cooked out; then I pack them in jars and pour the hot lard over them so as to cover them. Between each layer of sausage also sprinkle a little salt and pepper on them each time. I use the same lard I fry them in to pour over them. Keep them covered with lard on the top of the meat and I think there will be no trouble in keeping them as long as any one would wish.—MRS. MARY J. CARD, Wenona, Ills.

Our little boy was very badly burned by running into the ash heap at the mill. His feet were turned all over up to his ankles. This is what healed him: Take equal parts of sweet oil and bees-wax, put it in a pan on the stove until it is melted, then pour into an old teacup and add the same amount of turpentine, stirring all the time until cold to thoroughly mix it. It is to be spread thinly on clean cloths twice a day if the burn is very bad. He was able to wear his shoes in less than two weeks, although the skin all came off.—SARAH, Mo.

Seeing the inquiry in regard to Greek valerian, my farmers' wives know it by the name of bluebell, a beautiful little flower that comes up very early in the spring in very rich meadows or in rich, low woodland, and dies out about the first of August. I have given the HOUSEHOLD the remedy several times. If those who are afflicted with throat diseases know from experience as much as I do, they would value it more than gold. I have considerable of it on hand, and if there is any one afflicted with a cough from any cause, and cannot get the roots, I will spare as long as they last.—MARTHA M. COPE, Copeisville, Harrison County, Ohio.

To "Cow Boy," recipe for custard pie and jelly roll: For one pie, take 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful flour, 3 tablespoonfuls sugar, ½ cupful sweet milk. Beat sugar, eggs and flour together and then add the milk. Flavor with lemon or nutmeg. Bake in one crust. For the roll: Take 3 eggs, 1½ cupfuls sugar, ¾ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 2½ cupfuls flour, 1½ teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in a common bread pan, and spread any kind of jelly on it and roll while hot. Have the oven moderately hot.—ASHMORE, ILL.

Some one asks how to remove mildew. The following will give satisfaction. I have tried it: Chloride of lime will remove mildew from cotton cloth or linen. A large teaspoonful of the fresh chloride is stirred into a quart of water and strained. Dip the cloth in the solution, and laid in the sunlight for a few minutes. If this is not effective the dipping should be repeated. This will not injure the cloth, if sufficiently weak, and the cloth is well rinsed in clear water, as soon as the spots are discharged. Chloride of lime can be obtained at a drug store.—FRANCES GOULDING, Alton, Ill.

"Afflicted Parents," my little girl had fits and we called in the doctors, and they could not give any cause for them. One of our neighbors told us to get sassy root and make tea and let her drink it. It does not make any difference what kind it is so it is that which grows in the yard. When she was going into a fit, we gave it to her, and it checked it. She has not had any since then. If the child's mother wants any further information, address—MRS. JANE HACKETT, Gorman, Adams Co., Iowa.

In answer to the inquiry whether Greek valerian has any other name would say it has. Like many other plants it is known by different names in different places, though in Botany it is known by polemonium reptans, or Greek valerian. Three years ago I sent this remedy to the HOUSEHOLD with a positive knowledge of its virtue in lung trouble. And since that time have learned the several names by which it is called, some of which I will give for the benefit of those wishing to learn about it. One lady in the West wrote me that she always kept it in her house to break up tea-sweating; hence she called it ague plant. Another cough weed, and others sweet root, and bluebells, while others have it in their flower beds, not having the least knowledge of its worth as a medicine, and were it for nothing but the bloom in early spring it would pay, for they often blossom as early as March in warm, sunny places in spring. I was willing to come to the West as did by the Indians for catarrhal sore throat or bronchial trouble. It cannot be excelled. It is kept by some druggists, and some seem to know nothing about it.—SARAH D. BROSIUS, Tiffin, O.

In answer to the inquiry, Can you raise silk worms in latitude 44°? yes, anywhere, if you only keep the room 75° of heat. There is nothing that the silk worm feeds upon but osage and mulberry that I ever read of. This not expensive and takes from three to four years to grow large enough to feed worms. It takes six weeks to feed silk worms.—MRS C. V. BROWN, O. I. S., Lancaster, O.

Recipes.

Grape Marmalade—Amber Color.—Separate the skins and pulps of the grapes and cook the pulps until the seeds separate, strain and to four quarts of pulp add two quarts of sour apples, measured after cooking, the grated rind of three good lemons and nine pounds of sugar; let it get hot before the sugar is put in, and cook for half an hour.—*Ex.*

Grape Marmalade—Red Color.—Boil the skins of the grapes and strain them through a coarse cloth or jelly bag; to 3 quarts of juice add 3 quarts of sour apples, the juice and pulp of 4 lemons, 1 oz. of stick cinnamon and 7 pounds of sugar; break the cinnamon in small pieces, tie it in a spice bag made of fine white net or muslin; let all get hot together and then add the sugar, stirring well until it is dissolved; cook for half an hour after it begins to boil; take out the spice bag when the flavor suits. To be put up in bowls like jam and covered with paper after it is cold. Will keep for years. About 1½ pecks of good sour apples and 25 pounds of grapes will make the two kinds of marmalade given above. The apples should be cooked the day before.—M. A.

Very Nice Sponge Cake.—Two cupfuls of white sugar, 4 eggs, beat separately; 2 cupfuls of sifted flour, in which put 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, ¾ of a cupful of hot water; be sure and pour water in last, and drop in a little at a time. Flavor with lemon.

Excellent Cookies.—Five cupfuls sifted flour—rub into it 1 cupful butter—3 cupfuls powdered sugar, and 1 handful Caraway seeds, 1 beaten egg, 1 cupful sour milk with 1 teaspoonful soda. Flour enough to roll. Other flavoring can be used if preferred.

Good Ginger Snaps.—One cupful molasses and 1 cupful butter brought to a boil; then add 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful ginger, two beaten eggs, flour enough to roll. Roll thin as a knife blade, and bake quick. Keep in tin box.—E. E. H.

Gold and Silver Cake.—For the yellow take yolks of 3 eggs, 2 cupfuls yellow sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ¾ cupful of milk (sweet) flour to stiffen, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor to taste. For the white, whites of 3 eggs, 1½ cupfuls granulated sugar, ½ cupful butter, ⅝ cupful sweet milk, flour, baking powder and flavoring same as for yellow.—ELLA HARMON, Edgerton, Kan.

Cure for Quinsy.—The outside skin of onions baked in an oven until dry, and then smoked in a new clay pipe.

Cure for Weakness of the Bladder.—Dark red onions baked with the skins on. When done remove the skins, put butter, pepper and salt on the onions; then eat them every day. They cured my little girl. I hope some one will try this and report.—MRS SUSAN NARRIATT.

Cholera Morbus.—Home remedies.—If there is no vomiting the case is easily managed. Proceed like this: The first symptom is generally sickness at the stomach. This will often subside of itself by the patient keeping entirely quiet. If not, sew a lump of camphor gum in a thin piece of muslin, and bind it on the pit of the stomach. For the pain in the bowels give a level teaspoonful of soda in a half tumbler of water. This may be followed by warm ginger tea if the patient is chilly. The dose of soda can be repeated in an hour with benefit, if the pains return.

For the Diarrhœa.—After the stomach and bowels are treated put a teaspoonful of soda in a tumbler of water and one of flour in a teacup, wet the flour, then fill the cup with water and stir up. Give a teaspoonful of each every hour, the soda first always. Take it all up before stopping. If the patient is cold warm applications should be made to the bowels and extremities. If feverish, bathe the body, parts at a time, to avoid fatigue, with towels, wring out of tepid water. A swallow or two of cold water occasionally will do no harm. For the vomiting patient, if robust, I would try immersion in hot water, or a hot sitz bath, with hands and feet deep in hot water. This will often relax the system when nothing else will. If the patient is quieter for ten minutes, let remain in the bath 20 or 30 minutes; on the contrary, if not better in ten minutes take out as soon as it injures if it does not benefit. Water is a powerful agent and must be employed only with care. Should the vomiting cease by the use of the water, return to bed, cover warmly, and leave very quiet until the stomach is settled, when the above formula can be used for further treatment.—TRIED AND TRUE.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

ST. JOSEPH, TENN.
Edgar Medath.
HAZELTON, KAN.
P Cunningham.
P Cunningham.
W Cunningham.
J Cunningham.
Ned Cunningham.
S Cunningham.
Clarence Turner.
James Turner.
Willie Conder.
Jack Ridgway.
Arthur Sturgis.
HICKSVILLE, O.
Cecil Dodgeloff.
CARLTON.
C E Carpenter.
Ira Carpenter.
J H Carpenter.
Lacy Carpenter.
BELLEVILLE, KAS.
Frank Widmer.
Lee E Whitney.
Ruby Whitney.
Grace R Whitney.
B M Whitney.
Roy Whitney.
Guy Whitney.
NICHOLSON, KAS.
Bertha Whitney.
HOOPER, IOWA.
Carrie Isbell.
Alvin Isbell.
Josie Isbell.
Mary Kellogg.
Tillie Kellogg.
L S Stevenson.
NEW ROOMFIELD, O.
M A Trevenner.
Mary E Haase.
DANA, IND.
Myrtle Fillinger.
Ella Fillinger.
Hallie Fillinger.
CANTON, O.
F A Christenson.
Mary Christenson.
G Christenson.
WASHINGTON, KAS.
Arthur Justus.
REASON, ILL.
Elmer Rogers.
Rebecca Evans.
Edward Evans.
Lucy Gilford.
Hattie Estes.
R Montgomery.
Rosa Montgomery.
Maud Estes.
Mirta Estes.
Minnie Estes.
Ida Evans.
Lillie Evans.
YORKVILLE, ILL.
Willie Hamm.
Mattie Hamm.
Mary Hamm.
Daniel Hamm.
Edwin F Hamm.
Jessie Hamm.
SEWELL, MICH.
Addie Bartlett.
Silas Bartlett.
Earl Otis.
Mina Gilmore.
I C Gallagher.
Wm H Gilmore.
Chas J Otis.
Polly Gallagher.
FAIRPLAINS, MICH.
Joseph Gallagher.
BEREAN, MICH.
Annie Gallagher.
GLASGOW, IOWA.
Emma Hudson.
Jennie Taylor.
Mary B Swope.
Ava Deer.
Anna Heer.
John Taylor.
Hoske Conder.
Louisa Conath.
Frank Icer.
Clarence Turner.
Arthur Turner.
Jack Ridgway.
Arthur Sturgis.
HICKSVILLE, O.
Cecil Dodgeloff.
CARLTON.
C E Carpenter.
Ira Carpenter.
J H Carpenter.
Lacy Carpenter.
BELLEVILLE, KAS.
Frank Widmer.
Lee E Whitney.
Ruby Whitney.
Grace R Whitney.
B M Whitney.
Roy Whitney.
Guy Whitney.
NICHOLSON, KAS.
Bertha Whitney.
HOOPER, IOWA.
Carrie Isbell.
Alvin Isbell.
Josie Isbell.
Mary Kellogg.
Tillie Kellogg.
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M A Trevenner.
Mary E Haase.
DANA, IND.
Myrtle Fillinger.
Ella Fillinger.
Hallie Fillinger.
CANTON, O.
F A Christenson.
Mary Christenson.
G Christenson.
WASHINGTON, KAS.
Arthur Justus.
REASON, ILL.
Elmer Rogers.
Rebecca Evans.
Edward Evans.
Lucy Gilford.
Hattie Estes.
R Montgomery.
Rosa Montgomery.
Maud Estes.
Mirta Estes.
Minnie Estes.
Ida Evans.
Lillie Evans.
YORKVILLE, ILL.
Willie Hamm.
Mattie Hamm.
Mary Hamm.
Daniel Hamm.
Edwin F Hamm.
Jessie Hamm.
SEWELL, MICH.
Addie Bartlett.
Silas Bartlett.
Earl Otis.
Mina Gilmore.
I C Gallagher.
Wm H Gilmore.
Chas J Otis.
Polly Gallagher.
FAIRPLAINS, MICH.
Joseph Gallagher.
BEREAN, MICH.
Annie Gallagher.
GLASGOW, IOWA.
Emma Hudson.
Jennie Taylor.
Mary B Swope.
Ava Deer.
Anna Heer.
John Taylor.
Hoske Conder.
Louisa Conath.
Frank Icer.
Clarence Turner.
James Turner.
Willie Conder

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and like short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

BONE SPAVIN.—Can you or some of the readers of the BLADE tell me what will cure a small bone spavin? I have tried every remedy I could hear of on my horse, but he still goes lame. If any of the BLADE readers know of anything that will stop his limping and will inform me, I will pay most any price.—H. MOULTON, Adams Center, N. Y.—[The methods to which veterinarians resort are firing, punching, seatoning, rowelling, or repeated blistering. Firing is mostly practiced. If the extent of the spavin be limited, good results will be obtained by seatoning, or repeated blisters. The following ointment is recommended: Lard, two ounces; bin-iodide of mercury, one drachm; mix well together. Shave off the hair and rub the part once a day, for six or eight days. Then wash the parts well with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat. Some veterinarians say that both spavin and ring bone are incurable diseases. The lameness may be removed, but the disease when once established, cannot, because the elasticity, mobility and functions of the joint are destroyed in proportion to the extent of the disease.—ED.]

HOW TO TRIM.—Will some one please tell me how to trim orchards so that the body of the tree will be smooth and not branch out from the roots near the ground?—J. B. HUBBLE, Stockton, Kan.

HOW TO DO IT.—Will you please give the best way to make a horse follow you?—JOHN STONE, Albany, N. Y. [In the work "Tachyhippodamia," by Fowell & Rarey, the manner of doing it is given: Turn him into a large stable or shed, where there is no chance to get out, with a halter or bridle on. Go to him and gentle him a little, take hold of his halter and turn him towards you, then commence hitting him lightly over the hips with a long whip. Lead him length of the stable, rubbing him on the neck, saying in a steady tone of voice as you lead him, "Come along, boy!" or use his name instead of "boy" if you choose. Every time you turn touch him slightly with the whip, to make him step up close to you, and then caress him with your hand. He will soon learn to hurry up to escape the whip and be caressed, and you can make him follow you around without taking hold of the halter. If he should stop and turn from you, give him a few sharp cuts about the hind legs, and he will soon turn his head towards you, when you must always caress him. A few lessons of this kind will make him run after you when he sees the motion of the whip—in 20 or 30 minutes he will follow you about the stable. After you have given him two or three lessons in the stable, take him out into a small field and train him, and from thence you can take him into the road and make him follow you anywhere, and run after you.]

AGE OF APPLE TREES.—To what age do apple trees live?—A. W. TRELLES, New Orleans [The apple tree is supposed by some to attain a great age. Haller mentions some trees in Herefordshire, England, that were a thousand years old, and were still prolific; but Knight considers 100 years the ordinary duration of a healthy tree, grafted on a crab stock and planted in a strong, tenacious soil.—ED.]

Holler Hor .

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see a good deal in your paper lately about holler horn, and I thought I would tell what I know 'bout that disease. Some folks thinks it don't do no good to bore the horns, but I know better. I tried it once?, and I know it will cure a sick cow quicker'n any thing else. Nigh 'bout 50 years ago, when Sally and me was just married, we settled on a little farm over on the Wabash. Sally, you know, was rather puny, and I got a gal to help her durin' the layin'. We kept only one cow, and when I went down to the little back lot one mornin' to milk, I found the old cow layin' flat out on the ground with her head stickin' up in the air and just a swayin' back and forth like mad. She was just a swellin' up, and her tail was all stickin' straight out from the hide like the prickers on a cuckle burr, and her eyes stuck out of her head like the ribs on a sythe snath. Her horns was that cold that when I took hold of them my hands stuck to them just like to a log chain on a cold winter mornin'. I fell of back and there was the bone in it, and felt clean 'long up her back and there wasn't nary bone to be found. Then I knew she had the holler horn, and had it bad. I remembered how 'at grau' pap used to bore the horns and fill 'em with salt and pepper. Then I went to the house and got a quarter inch bit and got the hired gal to come along and hold the head and help me with the salt and pepper. She grabbed a horn with one hand and one of them stuck out eyes with the other, and I went to borin. I had only just got the bit fairly started when there was an explosion that would have blowed the hinges off'n Hell Gate, and which was heard distinctly at the nearest town seventeen miles up the river, and the air vibrated for more'n an hour. I was throwed 'bout six rods over a fence in Sam Jones's meidder, and all that was left of the gal was an old hoop skirt a hangin' on a barn bush 'bout two rods from a big hole in the ground where the cow lay when the exclosion occurred. The rest of that gal had gone home to see her ma, but, that darned cow was eatin'-grass-just-as-if-nothin'-had-happened, and looked just as well as ever exceptin' one horn was all shivered up and looked as if it had been struck by lightnin', You see, Mr. Editor, the trouble was in the bit caused by the bit been too small to let the breath of the cow out through the hole. Cows always breathe through those holes in their horns, and if the hole isn't big enough, when the breath gets started it is apt to rip things. I advise you, Mr. Editor, if you ever have to bore for a bad case of holler horn, to use a post auger.—GEORGE WASHINGTON PERKINS, Frogtown, Posey Co., Ind.

[The above may be strictly true, but we will venture to ask whether "gals" wore hoop skirts in the days lang syne, and if they did were they not made of wood—barrel hoops, for instance.—ED.]

Profit from Sheep.

There is no animal on the farm that returns a larger profit in proportion to the expense incurred than the sheep. One of the mistakes made in keeping sheep has been that of relying exclusively on the wool for profit, overlooking the fact that sheep afford a revenue also from lambs, mutton, and the benefits imparted by them to the soil. The farmers do not seem inclined to give their attention to lambs and mutton, for the reason that unless they can get early lambs the prices are low, while the carcasses of the majority of sheep do not average 120 pounds, live weight, and in endeavoring to secure heavy fleeces and a fine grade of wool the weights are necessarily neglected.

Such methods will not give satisfaction under any circumstances. Our breeds of sheep have been adapted to special purposes and are numerous. The cost of improvement by the use of thoroughbred rams is very small, and every farmer has an opportunity of securing a profit. Early lambs sometimes bring $10 each, but such prices are not always attainable, as but few farmers have their ewes to lamb in January and February. Nor is it desirable if the winters are severe. But with such lambs as the above they can be born in March or April, and then have sufficient time to attain a greater weight than the early lambs from the unnamed breeds. It is the difference not only in weight but also in price that makes a large profit instead of a small dividend. If our farmers will turn their attention to the production of early or large lambs and choice mutton, they will realize larger profits from sheep, in proportion to capital invested, than from any other class of stock. It is the production of inferior mutton, as a rule, that keeps prices down; but a choice article will always be appreciated by the public, and the demand will increase. There is no better method of protecting wool than to grow it as a secondary product to mutton; but to make wool a specialty, using small breeds of sheep, paying no regard to early lambs and quality of carcass, is not a profitable method of sheep raising.

The Time Is at Hand.

The time is at hand when the strawberry beds will need covering. While straw, if used, furnishes a good protection, it is objectionable on account of the seeds of weeds and grasses which it contains. Clean slough hay is free from them, and is on this account much to be preferred. Forest leaves would make an admirable covering if they could be kept in place; but they dry, and the wind scatters them to the four corners of the earth. For a small bed evergreen boughs make a good covering, as also for any other plants or small shrubbery that can be laid down that need protection. They furnish shade, prevent freezing and thawing, and yet allow a circulation of air. The raspberries should have an application of manure along and between the rows. The rains of winter and spring will carry its soluble constituents into the soil just where the roots can appropriate them next spring in making a crop of berries.

Comfortable Quarters for Stock.

Ohio Farmer: Be sure to fix up the barn and stables in comfortable condition before winter is here. In stopping the cracks and crannies see that plenty of sunlight is allowed to enter. This is as necessary to the health and comfort of animals as of man, and if they are to spend the greater portion of their time in the stables the latter should be so constructed as to allow as much sunshine to enter as possible. Glass is cheap, and any farmer who is half a carpenter can furnish his stock with the luxury of light at a very small outlay. Where barns were originally constructed without windows, as many of the older ones were built, this remodeling should be attended to this month. Such an improvement will make it much more pleasant doing the work there this winter. It sometimes gets too cold to open doors to give light when working about the barn.

Honey Locust.

The honey locust tree is recommended as a sure grower in Western Kansas. The Santa Fe Railway company made some experiments in tree planting some years ago. Groves were planted at different points along the line, and a correspondent of the Ness County *News* refers to one of them thus: "At Spearsville (a high, dry, exposed situation) the cottonwood and box elders soon died. Gaps appearing in the rows of the other sorts and the great and long continued droughts of succeeding years caused the entire plantation to be abandoned. The fence was thrown down and the alleged grove became a browsing ground for stray cattle. Years passed; years of drought and discouragement, hot winds and 'hoppers,' and the plantation was given up to a dense growth of weeds, while here and there buffalo sod covered the ground. In spite of all this there were found, varied when cultivated them all. Of the honest locusts not one had died—many of them, though standing in thick buffalo sod, had made a fair growth.

Foul Cisterns.

Cisterns become foul from organic matter chiefly flowing in with the water from the roof. The only way to purify the water, while in the cistern, is to throw in some substance or substances that will chemically unite with the impurities, forming an insoluble compound that will be precipitated to the bottom. Dissolved alum will affect this, but will leave the water hard. Hypermanganate of potassa, which can be purchased at any drug store, will precipitate the impurities and at the same time leave the water softer. About one ounce of the compound to fifty gallons of water is the usual proportion. The chemical reaction is marked by a pink coloring, and the hypermanganate should be added until this coloring disappears.

For Growing Pigs.

As an excellent mixture for growing pigs, according to the *Iowa Homestead*, the proposition is to take sixteen bushels of oats and ten bushels of corn and grind them well together, then intimately mix with this 10 pounds of oatmeal, which at Iowa prices made a feed that costs but about 70 cents per hundred. But Eastern pork-raisers would not be deceived regarding cost of material, and it would be considerably more here than appears to be the case in Iowa, where oats cost 25 cents per bushel, corn 28 cents per bushel and oatmeal $1 55 per hundred, while here the mixture would cost us more than corn meal. It is claimed that corn does much more good when fed with a little oatmeal than if fed alone, which a careful trial will determine.

Beneficial Fungi.

Prof. Arthur, of the New York Experiment station, mentions the rust on the Canada thistle as one of the few instances in which fungi are beneficial by preying upon noxious plants. It pervades the whole plant, producing its spores chiefly on the under surface of the leaves. It is a voracious feeder, and the thistle is much weakened by it, preventing it from setting seed. When the thistles are infected with this rust, which may be known by the brown spores which thickly clothe the under surface of the leaves, it should be allowed to stand, so as to spread the disease. It lives on no other plant. It will not probably ever exterminate this tuistle, but may prove a useful aid.

Mats.

The London *Garden* states that 400,000 mats are annually exported from the port of Archangel alone, and large quantities from the ports on the Black Sea and the Baltic. Altogether the exportation amounts to about 1,500,000 annually, and the value is nearly $500,000. These mats, so largely used in this country for various uses besides for packing nursery products, are chiefly manufactured by peasants, who employ their spare time in separating the bark of the lime tree from the membrum and making into mats. When the lime tree fails, the willow and birch are used.

Should Not be Permitted.

In no barn for sheep or other stock should frost ever be permitted. And the nearer the temperature is kept uniform at at 50° to 60°, the better will the stock thrive. Animal heat must be mantained at 98°, and if the surroundings are greatly below this, a large part of the food consumed will be diverted from forming flesh or wool to the manufacture of heat, and every one who tries the experiment will soon be convinced that close and warm quarters are much cheaper than the extra supply of food.

Lima Beans.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* says that by selecting the pods of Lima beans which contained four seeds, and planting these, he found next year that the number containing four beans had greatly increased, most of them previously containing only one or two. The process was carried out, and the result the second year was that a majority of the pods then contained four beans, and a few had five beans. In the third year scarcely a pod contained less than three, the majority four, and a large number five.

Beet Sugar.

The manufacture of beet sugar has proven so unprofitable in the sugar-making countries of Europe that the out-put for 1885-86 is estimated at only 1,645,000 pounds, against 2,150,000 pounds for 1884-85. Last year 120 days were required for the work, but only 70 days will be sufficient this year. In Austra Hungary the contraction is equal to 40 per cent., in Germany about 12 per cent., in France 10 per cent., and in Belgium about 20 per cent. The war in Eastern Europe will, of course, interfere with all industries. American sugar-producers are, of course, greatly interested in this matter.

Honey Plants.

Mr. Hutchinson, the Apiarist, writes to the *Farmers' Review*, the best that can be done in the way of raising honey plants is to raise some crop that is profitable aside from the honey it may produce. The writer knows nothing that is better adapted for this purpose than alsike clover. He one season had three acres of this clover, and from it nine colonies of bees gathered 300 pounds of honey; or, to be more exact, they gathered enough honey from it to enable 300 pounds to be extracted.

Sort Them Over.

Sort over the vegetables in the cellar during the month of December, and pick out such as are beginning to decay. Keep the cellar clean and wholesome. If the cellar seems likely to freeze, place a small stove therein and moderate the temperature. It will be some trouble and expense, but it is far cheaper than to lose the fruits and vegetables just as the season begins when they are most needed and relished. Be careful not to raise the temperature too much.

Care of Hogs.

The hogs should have all the grain that they will eat up clean now, but no more should be given at any one time than will be eaten up clean and quickly. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that fattening hogs must have grain lying beside them all the time. Such a system of feeding will move likely stagnate the fattening progress than advance it, and has no recommendation, except in the large amount of grain which is necessarily wasted in endeavoring to keep feed before the porkers all the time.

Increase of Cattle.

"Cattle have increased more than three fold in the United States during the past ten years," says the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, which adds: "Ours is the greatest cattle producing region on the globe. On the plains are now about 42,000,000; on ranch add range property west of the Mississippi about 10,000, cattle graze."

More Meat.

If one-half of the corn usually fed to hogs was fully digested and assimilated it would make, with the assistance of vegetables or roots, more meat and save many losses. The difficulty is that but little care is given the preparation. Cooked or ground, it is cheaper than when fed whole.

Dried Potatoes.

Dried potatoes are prepared in Germany in immense quantities for the German fleet. They lose 65 per cent. of their weight in drying, and when used are said to be as good as fresh ones.

Senator Logan.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Sen. Logan is in town on private business. He refuses to talk on the subject of the presidency pro tempore of the Senate, and says he will have nothing to say until after the meeting of the Republican caucus.

News of the Week.

THE NEW SENATE.

Below is given a list of the United States Senators, with the postoffice address of each. Cut it out and preserve it carefully:

	Term expires.
ALABAMA.	
James L. Pugh, D., Eufaula	1891
John T. Morgan, D., Selma	1889
ARKANSAS.	
James K. Jones, D., Washington	1891
Thomas W. Ferry, D., Little Rock	1889
CALIFORNIA.	
Leland Stanford, R., San Francisco	1891
John F. Miller, R., San Francisco	1887
COLORADO	
Henry M. Teller, R., Central City	1891
Thomas M. Bowen, D., del Norte	1889
CONNECTICUT.	
Orville H. Platt, R., Meriden	1891
Joseph R. Hawley, R., Hartford	1887
DELAWARE.	
Eli Saulsbury, D., Dover	1889
George Gray, D., Wilmington	1887
FLORIDA.	
Wilkin on Call, D., Jacksonville	1891
Charles W. Jones, D., Pensacola	1887
GEORGIA.	
Joseph E. Brown, D., Atlanta	1891
Alfred H. Colquitt, D., Atlanta	1889
ILLINOIS.	
John A. Logan, R., Chicago	1891
Shelby McCullom, R., Springfield	1889
INDIANA.	
Daniel W. Voorhees, D., Terre Haute	1891
Benjamin Harrison, R., Indianapolis	1887
IOWA.	
William B. Allison, R., Dubuque	1891
James F. Wilson, R., Fairfield	1889
KANSAS.	
John J. Ingalls, R., Atchison	1891
Preston B. Plumb, R., Emporia	1889
KENTUCKY.	
Joseph C. S. Blackburn, D., Versailles	1891
James B. Beck, D., Lexington	1889
LOUISIANA.	
James B. Eustis, D., New Orleans	1891
Randall L. Gibson, D., New Orleans	1889
MAINE.	
Eugene Hale, R., Ellsworth	1887
William P. Frye, R., Lewiston	1889
MARYLAND.	
Ephraim K. Wilson, D., Snow Hill	1891
Arthur P. Gorman, D., Laurel	1887
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Henry L. Dawes, R., Pittsfield	1887
George F. Hoar, R., Worcester	1889
MICHIGAN.	
Omar D. Conger, R., Port Huron	1887
Thomas W. Palmer, R., Detroit	1889
MINNESOTA.	
Samuel J. R. McMillan, R., St. Paul	1887
Dwight M. Sabin, R., Stillwater	1889
MISSISSIPPI.	
James Z. George, D., Jackson	1887
E. C. Walthall, D., Meridian	1889
MISSOURI.	
George G. Vest, D., Sedalia	1891
Francis M. Cockrell, D., Warrensburg	1887
NEBRASKA.	
Charles H. VanWyck, R., Nebraska City	1887
Charles F. Manderson, R., Omaha	1889
NEVADA.	
John P. Jones, R., Gold Hill	1891
James G. Fair, D., Virginia City	1887
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Henry W. Blair, R., Plymouth	1891
Austin F. Pike, R., Franklin	1889
NEW JERSEY.	
William J. Sewell, R., Camden	1887
John R. McPherson, D., Jersey City	1889
NEW YORK.	
William M. Evarts, R., New York	1891
Warner Miller, R., Herkimer	1887
NORTH CAROLINA.	
Zebulon B. Vance, D., Charlotte	1891
Matt W. Ransom, D., Weldon	1889
OHIO.	
Henry D. Payne, D., Cleveland	1891
John Sherman, R., Mansfield	1886
OREGON.	
John H. Mitchell, R., Portland	1891
Joseph N. Dolph, R., Portland	1889
PENNSYLVANIA.	
James Donald Cameron, R., Harrisburg	1891
John I. Mitchell, R., Wellsboro	1887
RHODE ISLAND.	
Nelson W. Aldrich, R., Providence	1887
Jonathan Chace, R., Valley Falls	1889
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Wade Hampton, D., Columbia	1891
Mathew C. Butler, D., Edgefield	1889
TENNESSEE.	
Howell E. Jackson, D., Nashville	1887
Isham D. Harris, D., Memphis	1889
TEXAS.	
Samuel B. Maxey, D., Paris	1887
Richard Coke, D., Waco	1889
VERMONT.	
Justin S. Morrill, R., Strafford	1891
George F. Edmunds, R., Burlington	1887
VIRGINIA.	
William Mahone, R., Petersburg	1887
H. H. Riddleberger, R., Woodstock	1889
WEST VIRGINIA.	
Johnson N. Camden, D., Parkersburg	1887
John E. Kenna, D., Kanawha C H	1889
WISCONSIN.	
John C. Spooner, R., Hudson	1891
Philetus Sawyer, R., Oshkosh	1887

THE NEW HOUSE.

List of Members-Elect, With Their Places of Residence.

Democrats	183
Republicans	140
Greenback-Democrat	1
Greenback-Republican	1
Total number of members	325

Members of the forty-eighth Congress re-elected to the Forty-ninth.—185

ALABAMA.

James D. Jones, D*	Demopolis.
Hilary A Herbert, D*	Montgomery.
William C Oates, D*	Abbeville.
Alexander C Davidson, D	Uniontown.
Thomas W Sadler, D	Prattville.
J M Hardy, D	Tuscaloosa.
William H Forney, D*	Jacksonville.
Joseph Wheeler, D	Wheeler.

ARKANSAS.

Poindexter Dunn, D*	Forest City.
C R Breckenridge, D*	Pine Bluff.
Thomas C McRae, D*	Prescott.
John H Rogers, D*	Fort Smith.
Samuel W Peel, D*	Bentonville.

CALIFORNIA.

Barclay Henley, D*	Santa Rosa.
J A Louttit, R	Stockton.
Joseph McKenna, R	Suisun.
W Morrow, R	San Francisco.
Charles N Felton, R	San Mateo.
H H Markham, R	Los Angeles.

COLORADO.

George G Symes, R	Denver.

CONNECTICUT.

John R Buck, R	Hartford.
Charles L Mitchell, D*	New Haven.
John T Wait, R*	Norwich.
Edward W Seymour, D*	Litchfield.

DELAWARE.

Charles B Lore, D*	Wilmington.

FLORIDA.

Robert H. M. Davidson, D*	Quincy.
Charles Dougherty, D	Fort Orange.

GEORGIA.

Thomas M Norwood, D	Savannah.
Henry G Turner, D*	Quitman.
Charles F Crisp, D	Americus.
Henry R Harris, D	Greenville.
N J Hammond, D*	Atlanta.
James H Blount, D*	Macon.
Judson C Clements, D*	Lafayette.
Seaborn Reese, D*	Sparta.
Allen D Candler, D*	Adairsville.
George T Barnes, D	Augusta.

ILLINOIS.

Ransom W. Dunham, R*	Chicago.
Frank Lawler, D	Chicago.
James H Ward, D	Chicago.
George E Adams, R*	Chicago.
J Hogan, D	Aurora.
Robert R Hitt, R*	Mount Morris.
Thomas J. Henderson, R*	Princeton.
Ralph Plumb, R	Streator.
Lewis E. Payson, R*	Gentine.
Nicholas E Worthington, D*	Peoria.
William H Neece, D*	Macomb.
James M Riggs, D*	Winchester.
William M Springer, D*	Springfield.
Jonathan H Rowell, R*	Bloomington.
Joseph G Cannon, R*	Danville.
Silas Z. Landes, D	Mount Carmel.
John R Eden, D	Sullivan.
William Hartzell Snyder, D	Galesburg.
Richard W Townshend, D*	Shawneetown.
John R Thomas, R*	Metropolis.

INDIANA.

John J Kleiner, D*	Evansville.
Thomas R Cobb, D*	Vincennes.
Jonas G Howard, D	Jeffersonville.
William S Holman, D*	Aurora.
Courtland C Matson, D*	Greencastle.
Thomas M Browne, R*	Winchester.
William D Bynum, D	Indianapolis.
James F Johnston, R	Rockville.
Thomas B Ward, D*	Lafayette.
William D Owen, R	Logansport.
George W Steele, R*	Marion.
Robert Lowry, D*	Fort Wayne.
George Ford, D	South Bend.

IOWA.

B J Hall, D	Burlington.
J H Murphy, D*	Davenport.
David B Henderson, R*	Dubuque.
William E Fuller, R	West Union.
Ben T Frederick, D	Marshalltown.
J B Weaver, G D	Bloomfield.
Edwin H Conger, R	Ariel.
William P Hepburn, R*	Clarinda.
Joseph Lyman, R	Council Bluffs.
Adoniram J Holmes, R*	Boone.
Isaac S Struble, R*	Le Mars.

KANSAS.

E N Morrill, R*	Hiawatha.
E H Funston, R*	Iola.
Bishop W Perkins, R*	Oswego.
Thomas Ryan, R*	Topeka.
John A Anderson, R*	Manhattan.
Lewis Hanback, R*	Osborne City.
Samuel R Peters, R*	Newton.

KENTUCKY.

William J. Stone, D	Eddyville.
Polk Laffoon, D	Madisonville.
John E Halsell, D*	Bowling Green.
Thomas A Robertson, D*	Hodgensville.
Albert S Willis, D*	Louisville.
John G Carlisle, D*	Covington.
Wm C P Breckenridge, D	Lexington.
James B McCreary, D	Richmond.
W H Wadsworth, R	Maysville.
W P Taulbee, D	Salyersville.
Frank L Wolford, D*	Columbia.

LOUISIANA.

Louis St Martin, D	New Orleans.
Nathaniel Hahn, R	New Orleans.
Edward J Gay, D	Plaquemine.
Newton C Blanchard, D*	Shreveport.
J Floyd King, D*	Vidalia.
Alfred B Irion, D	Mark ville.

MAINE.

Thomas B Reed, R*	Portland.
Nelson Dingley, jr., R*	Lewiston.
Seth L Millikin, R*	Pelf st.
Charles A Boutelle, R*	Bangor.

MARYLAND.

Charles H Gibson, D	Easton.
Frank T Shaw, D	W s minster.
William H Cole, D	Baltimore.
John W Findlay, D*	Baltimore.
Barne Compton, D	Annapolis.
Louis E McComas, R*	Hagerstown.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Robert T Davis, R*	Fall River.
John D Long, R*	Hingham.
Ambrose A Ranney, R*	Boston.
Patrick A Collins, D*	Boston.
Edward D Hayden, R	Woburn.
Henry B Leverng, D*	Lynn.
Eben F Stone, R*	Newburyport.
Charles H Allen, R	Lowell.
Frederick D Ely, R	Pelham.
William W Rice, R*	Worcester.
William Whiting, R*	Holyoke.
Francis W Rockwell, R*	Pittsfield.

MICHIGAN.

William C Maybury, D*	Detroit.
Nathaniel B Edwards, D*	Adrian.
James W Stone, D	Jackson.
Julius C Burrows, R	Kalamazoo.
Charles C Comstock, D	Grand Rapids.
Edwin B Winans, D*	Hamburg.
Rezin C Corliss, D	Port Huron.
Timothy Tarsney, D	East Saginaw.
Byron M. Cutcheon, R*	Manistee.
Spencer O Fis er, D	West Bay City.
Seth C Moffat, R	Traverse City.

MINNESOTA.

Nilo White, R*	Chatfield.
J B Wakefield, R*	Blue Earth City.
H B S nait, R*	Shakopee.
John B Gilfillan, R	Minneapolis.
Knute Nelson, R*	Alexandria.

MISSISSIPPI.

John M Allen, D	Tupelo.
J R Morgan, D	Hernando.
T C Catchings, D	Vicksburg.
F G Barry, D	West Point.
O R Singleton, D*	Forest
H S Van Eaton, D*	Woodville.
E Barksdale, D*	Jackson.

MISSOURI.

William H Hatch, D*	Hannibal.
John B Hale, D	Carrollton.
Alexander M Dockery, D*	Gallatin.
James N Burnes, D*	St. Joseph.
William Warner, R	Kansas City.
John T Heard, D	Sedalia.
John B Hutton, D	Mexico.
John J O'Neill, D*	St. Louis.
John M Glover, D	St. Louis.
Richard P Bland, D*	Farmington.
Richard P Bland, D*	Lebanon.
William J Stone, D	Nevada.
William H W de, R	Springfield.
William Dawson, D	New Madrid.

NEBRASKA.

Archibald J Weaver, R*	Falls City.
James Laird, R*	Hastings.
George W E Dorsey, R	Fremont.

NEVADA.

William Woodburn, R	Virginia City.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Martin A. Haynes, R*	Lake Village.
Jacob H. Gallinger, R	Concord.

NEW JERSEY.

George Hires, R	Salem.
James Buchanan, R	Trenton.
Robert L. Green, D	Elizabeth.
Samuel Fleischmann, D	Waterford-house St'n
William W Phelps, R*	Englewood.
Herman Lehlbach, R	Newark.
William McAdoo, R	Jersey City.

NEW YORK.

Perry Belmont, D*	Babylon.
Felix Campbell, D	Brooklyn.
Darwin A. Ellis, R	Brooklyn.
Peter P Mahoney, D	Brooklyn.
Archibald M Ellis, D	Brooklyn.
Nicholas Muller, D*	New York.
John Adams, D*	New York.
Timothy J Campbell, D	New York.
Joseph Pulitzer, D	New York.
Abram S Hewitt, D*	New York.
Truman A. Sherman, D	New York.
Abraham Dehon, D	New York.
Egbert L. Viele, D	New York.
William G Stahlnecker, D	Yonkers.
Lewis Beach, D*	Cornwall.
John R Keil, D*	Dover Plains.
James G Lindley, R	Rondout.
Henry G Burleigh, R*	Whitehall.
John Swinburne, R	Albany.
George West, D*	Ballston.
Frederick A Johnson, R*	Glens Falls.
Abraham X Parker, R*	Potsdam.
J Thomas Spriggs, D*	Utica.
John S Sinclair, D	Cobleskill.
Daniel Adams, R*	Syracuse.
Stephen C Millard, R*	Binghamton.
S reno E Payne, R*	Auburn.
John Arnot, D*	Elmira.
Ira Davenport, R*	Attica.
Charles S Baker, R	Rochester.
John G Sawyer, R	Albion.
Joan M Farquhar, R	Buffalo.
John B Weber, R	West Seneca.
Walter L. Sessions,	Jamestown.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Thomas G Skinner, D*	Hertford.
James E O Hara, R*	Enfield.
Wharton J Green, D*	Fayetteville.
William A Jenkins,	Raleigh.
James W Reid, D	Wentworth.
Risden T Bennett, D*	Wadesborough.
John S Henderson, D	Salisbury.
William H H Cowles, D	Wilkesborough.
Thomas D Johnson, D	Asheville.

OHIO.

Benjamin Butterworth, R	Cincinnati.
Charles E Brown, R	Cincinnati.
James E Campbell, D*	Hamilton.
Charles M Anderson, D	Greenville.
Benjamin Le Fevre, D*	Hanover.
William H Hill, D*	Defiance.
George E Seney, D*	Tiffin.
John Little, R	Xenia.
William C Cooper, R	Mount Vernon.
Lincoln Robison, R	Toledo.
W W Ellsworth, D	Georgetown.
Albert G Thompson, R	Portsmouth.
Joseph H Outhwaite, D	Columbus.
Charles H Grosvenor, R	Athens.
Berian Wilkins, D*	Ubrichsville.
George W Geddes, D*	Mansfield.
A J Warner, D*	Marietta.
Isaac Taylor, R	Carrollton.
Ezra B Taylor, R*	Warren.
William McKinley, jr., R	Canton.
Martin A Foran, D*	Cleveland.

OREGON.

Binger Herman, R	Roseburg.

PENNSYLVANIA.

E S Osborne (at large), R	Wilkesbarre.
Henry H Bingham, R*	Philadelphia.
Charles O'Neill, R*	Philadelphia.
Samuel J Randall, D*	Philadelphia.
William D Kelley, R*	Philadelphia.
Alfred C Harmer, R	Philadelphia.
James B Everhart, R*	West Chester.
I Newton Evans, R*	Hathorough.
Daniel Ermentrout, D*	Reading.
John A Hiestand, R	Lancaster.
William H Sowden, D	Allentown.
John Patton, R*	Stroudsburg.
Joseph A Scranton, R	Scranton.
Charles N Brumm, G-R*	Minersville.
Franklin Bound, R	Minton.
Frank G Harper, R	Smithfield.
William W Brown, R*	Bradford.
Jacob M Campbell, R*	Johnstown.
Louis E Atkinson, R*	Mifflintown.
John A Swope, D*	Gettysburg.
Andrew G Curtin, D*	Bellefonte.
Charles E Boyle, D*	Uniontown.
James S Negley, R	Pittsburg.
Thomas M Bayne, R*	Robella.
Oscar L Jackson, R	New Castle.
Alexander C White, R	Brookville.
George W Fleeger, R	Butler.
William L Scott, D	Erie.

RHODE ISLAND.

Henry J Spooner, R*	Providence.
William A Pierce, R	Olneyville.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Samuel Dibble, R*	Orangeburg.
George D Tillman, D*	Edgefield.
D Wyatt Aiken, D*	Cokesbury.
William H Perry, D	Greenville.
John J Hemphill, D*	Chester.
George Johnstone, D*	Darlington.
Robert Smalls, R*	Beaufort.

TENNESSEE.

A H Pettibone, R*	Greenville.
L C Houk, R*	Knoxville.
John R Neal, D	Rhea Springs.
Seaton McMillin, D*	Carthage.
James E Bouldin, D	Murfreesboro.
A J Caldwell, D*	Nashville.
J G Ballentine, D*	Pulaski.
John M Taylor, D*	Lexington.
R T Bass, D	Ripley.
Zach Taylor, R	Covington.

TEXAS.

Charles Stewart, D*	Houston.
J H Reagan, D*	Palestine.
J H Jones, D*	Henderson.
D B Culberson, D*	Jefferson.
W Cocroft, D*	Mt. Pleasant.
Olin Wellborn, D*	Dallas.
W H Crain, D*	Cuero.
J F Miller, D*	Gonzales.
R Q Mills, D*	Corsicana.
J D Sayers, D	Bonham.
S W T Lanham, D*	Weatherford.

VERMONT.

John W Stewart, R*	Middlebury.
William W Grout, R	Barton.

VIRGINIA.

Thomas Croxton, D	Tappahannock.
Harry Libbey, R*	Norfolk.
George D Wise, D*	Richmond.
James D Brady, R	Petersburg.
George C Cabell, D*	Danville.
John W Daniel, D	Lynchburg.
Charles P Ferrall, D*	Harrisonburg.
John S Barbour, D*	Alexandria.
C F Trigg, D	Abington.
John R Tucker, D*	Lexington.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Nathan Goff, jr., R*	Clarksburg.
William L Wilson, D*	Charlestown.
Charles P Snyder, D*	Charlestown.
Eustace Gibson, D*	Huntington.

WISCONSIN.

Lucien B Caswell, R	Fort Atkinson.
Edward S Bragg, D	Fond du Lac.
Robert M La Follette, R	Madison.
Isaac W Van Schaick, R	Milwaukee.
Joseph Rankin, D*	Manitowoc.
Richard Guenther, R*	Oshkosh.
Ormsby B Thomas, R	Prairie du Chien.
William T Price, R*	Black River Falls
Isaac Stephenson, R*	Marinette.

Territorial Delegates.

ARIZONA.

Curtis C Bean, R	Prescott.

DAKOTA.

Oscar S Gifford, R	Canton.

IDAHO.

John Hailey, D	Boise City.

MONTANA.

Joseph K Toole, D	Helena.

NEW MEXICO.

Anthony Joseph, D	Ojo Caliente.

UTAH.

John T Caine (People's ticket)*

ton, controller of the currency, has been completed. It shows that during the year ended Nov. 1 145 banks were organized, with a capital of $16,858,000. Since the establishment of the national banking system there has been organized 3,406 national banks; total number now in existence, 2,727, which is the largest number that has been in operation at one time.

Indian Troubles.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Adjt. Gen. Drum has received the following telegram from Gen. Dunn:

"Sanchez brought into Fort Apache last evening the head of one of the hostiles, named Ogare Quelsh. He also reports that the hostiles are killing all the White Mountain Indians they can find, and scattered over the reservation. It seems probable that up to this time they have killed eleven women, four children, and five men and boys. The White Mountains threaten to retaliate on the Chiricahuas remaining on the reservation, but these are close to Fort Apache, and easily guarded. The Indians on the reservation are extremely nervous, and several murders occur, and troops are hunting the hostiles. All the Indian camps have been notified. There is reason to hope that more of the hostiles will be killed."

HENDRICKS'S FUNERAL.

The Procession—Incidents—The Funeral Sermon—At Rest.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 1.—The mortal remains of Thomas A. Hendricks, the fifth Vice President of the United States to die during the term of office, were conveyed to the tomb to-day. The event was made memorable, in many respects, by the presence of a tremendous concourse of people from all parts of the nation to witness the simple rites which preceded their interment. The pressage of bereavement was there, and the funeral, which was given yesterday, was verified only to the extent of a wintry leaden sky, and a thick atmosphere.

The business life of the city was entirely suspended. The clergy, without respect to sect, joined in the obsequies; the bells of all the churches tolled a requiem, and the presence of the populace in the column which followed its funeral car, or stood as silent spectators of the solemn spectacle attested their fealty to his memory.

The train arrived, and the swelling multitude in the streets to an extent to impede the order of progress on all the chief thoroughfares. Washington street presented a black mass of humanity, hours before the services were entered upon at St. Paul's, and long before the passage of the column the windows of its business blocks were filled with occupants, and crowded on the awaiting multitude which occupied apparently every vantage point along the broad thoroughfare.

MOURNING EMBLEMS.

The emblems of mourning which began to appear on public and private buildings the day of the Vice President's death, have grown in quantity and design, until now the whole city may be said to be in funeral garb.

One of the central points of attraction for the visiting multitude was the modest home of the late Vice President on Tennessee street, a plain two-story brick structure, facing the state capital building now in process of construction. On the front door of the house was a black rosette three inches in diameter, from which depended a strip of black crepe, which constituted the only outward emblem of mourning. On the street in front of the house, gathered in large, but respectful crowd, which grew in numbers as the forenoon advanced. A detail of police force and soldiery was able, however, to keep the sidewalk clear in front of the edifice to enable the close friends and relatives of Mrs. Hendricks and the members of the respective committees to gain admission to the house and grounds.

The rooms presented in the interior of the house, however, carried with it all the evidences of death. Emblems of mourning and memorial floral designs were at hand every where. The oil portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks were almost hidden in banks of flowers and trailing smilax. In the man of in the front parlor was an elaborate floral design, inscribed of "The Gates Ajar," sent in by the members of the Chinese class of the Presbyterian Sunday school.

The most notable representation of the designs in flowers was that of the log cabin in which Mr. Hendricks was born in Ohio. It stood at the head of his coffined remains, and was the work of ladies of Shelbyville, where Mr. Hendricks lived formerly lived. It was four feet in length and four in height, its sides composed of calla-lilies, white hyacinths, carnations and roses. The roof was of English ivy and smilax, and the chimney of red and white carnations. On one side of the miniature structure, in purple immortelles, was the inscription: "The home of my boyhood," and beneath, "Shelbyville." On the open door of the cabin was pendant a black cotton tassel, bearing the letters of gold, "God's finger touched him and he slept," and the second inscription underneath, "Shelbyville mourns her distinguished and gifted son." Over a large painting of the dead Vice President in the back parlor of the mansion was flung a soft drapery of white Chinese silk, and near it stood the splendid banner presented during the recent national campaign, containing the faces of Pres. Cleveland and the deceased.

During the morning the arrival of additional floral designs caused a change in the arrangement in the parlors. An emblem of "Gates Ajar," from the Cook county Democratic club, of Chicago, was placed at the head of the casket. Perhaps the most thoughtful and touching tribute was a simple wreath from the little village of Fultonham, O., where Mr. Hendricks was born. It was placed on the casket, and alongside were cast the more rare and brilliant products of the White House conservatories, received this morning from Miss Cleveland.

THE LAST LEAVE-TAKING.

At 9 o'clock Mrs. Hendricks entered the room for her last leave-taking, accompanied only by her brother and Mrs. Morgan. The ordeal was most trying, and the desolate woman seemed to be utterly prostrated, clinging to the last to the clay so soon to be hidden forever from her view, and impressed with the placid and life like appearance of the dead, she desired to preserve this last scene, and so, late as it was, she sent for a photographer to take a picture of the corpse. Before he arrived, delegations from distant cities began to come, and were admitted to pass through and view the remains. While the photographer was engaged at his work, the members of the cabinet, the judges of the Supreme court, and others from Washington, entered, and were unfortunately detained a few minutes by the process. It was 11 o'clock when the casket was replaced and the stream of visitors again passed by and through the side door. Shortly after the pall-bearers arrived, the draped hearse and the carriages for the family and friends were marshaled before the door and the preparations were made for the final removal of the body. This was done without further leave taking. The police and military kept the curious but always respectful mass of people out of the way, and the procession moved off quickly with its military escort through densely lined streets to the Cathedral of St. Paul. The casket was borne into the church at 12:34, the vast congregation having already been seated, with the exception of the immediate relatives and the church vestry. The officiating clergy, four in number—Bishop Knickerbocker, of the diocese; Rev. Dr. Stringfellow, of Montgomery, Ala., the first rector of St. Paul's, and under whose ministration Mr. Hendricks joined the church; Rev. Dr. Fulton, of St. Louis, a former rector of St. Paul's, and Rev. Dr. Jenckes, the present rector, in their robes of office, met the remains at the main entrance of the cathedral on Illinois street, preceded by a guard of the Indianapolis light infantry. The body was borne up the central aisle, the clergymen and members of the vestry going in advance. Bishop Knickerbocker voiced the opening sentence of the burial service, "I am the resurrection and the life," followed by Rev. Doctors Stringfellow and Fuller in their recitation of the other verses used for the dead until the casket had been carried and placed outside the chancel. The great audience sat while the impressive scene was enacted. Following the bier came the widow, leaning on the arm of her brother, Mr. S. W. Morgan, followed by the other relatives, all in deep mourning. Thirteen pews to the right of the central aisle, were reserved for the family, while the vestry and members of the local committees occupied pews in front to the left. The pew occupied by the late Vice President during his long and last illness, was the tenth from the left of the middle aisle, when facing the altar. It was distinguished by its complete envelopment in black cloth, and the fact that it was unoccupied. The church is a modest brick structure, square and oblong, but commodious.

Rev. Dr. Jenckes delivered the address.

When the speaker had concluded, Mrs. Turpie, of Chicago, sang "Rock of Ages," the bishop closing with prayer and benediction. The casket was then lifted and borne from the church, the audience remaining seated. During the progress of the funeral column from the house to the church, there was a slight drift of sleet in the air, which continued throughout the period of services in the cathedral. In the church edifice the place of honor was accorded

EX PRES. HAYES,

his full beard and hair showing the whiteness of advancing years. He sat immediately in the rear of the pews occupied by the vestry and reception committees on the pew. Directly in his rear were Sec. Bayard and the other members of the Cabinet. To their left were seated the committees from the United States Senate and House of Representatives, wearing flowing sashes of white on their right shoulders, closed at the left side with rosettes of black crape. Immediately in their rear were the officers of the army, in full uniform. On the north side of the church were the governors of the states present, with their staffs.

THE BELLS

of all the city churches began their tolling when the remains were taken from the house, and continued their pealing during the continuation of the church rites and while the procession was on its long march to Crown Hill cemetery. There was very little delay in the movement of the great column when once the distinguished people who had composed the church audience had been assigned their carriages. The column was preceded by a mounted police escort, who were followed by the Columbus barracks band and the Richardson Zouaves, who immediately preceded the hearse. The latter was drawn by six black horses, wearing the black paraphernalia worn by the animals attached to the funeral car which bore the remains of Gen Grant to the grave. On either side of the hearse was a guard from the Indianapolis light infantry, carrying their guns at the position of "reversed arms."

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION

was made up of four grand divisions. The column took up its line of march at 12:48 p. m., but its progress was retarded in the business district, owing to the blockading crowds, which far outnumbered the moving column. It proceeded slowly through the great masses of people, the military organizations attempting to march with company front, but repeatedly compelled to break into columns of fours and move by the flank. The carriages were driven three abreast. The movement was slow, the bands playing dirges making the progress at times almost imperceptible.

Shortly before the column entered upon the final stage of its journey the sleet began to fall more sharply, accompanied by a cold wind. The carriages containing the mourners and notable participants were all closed against the inclemency of the weather. The column entered the cemetery under a splendid stone arch, completed yesterday, and was the first to pass under it. Winding through a thick growth of beech and maple trees, the military division came upon a large open view, and approaching the open grave, on the Hendricks family lot, which occupies the most commanding view in the grounds, turned to the left and then again to the left, finally completely encircling the tract of which the Hendricks plat form a part.

The Hendricks lot contains the grave of Morgan Hendricks, the only child born to Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks, who died in 1851, in his third year. This grave was completely embedded in flowers by the friends of the sorrowing widow. The grave opened to depth of all that was mortal of Thos. A. Hendricks is the counterpart of a mausoleum, having been encased completely in stone. Looking into the open grave to the view there was only a bed of evergreens, smilax and cut flowers, the stone enclosure having been lined with these beautiful emblems. When the bearers had halted on the lot, the casket was borne to the grave. The venerable Bishop Knickerbocker preceded it, and read the verses for the dead, and after the lowering of the casket Rev. Dr. Jenckes read the committal services, the bishop closing with prayer and benediction.

Good Joke on Congressman Hill.

Congressman Charles M. Anderson, of the Montgomery-Darke district, O., tells the following story of his colleague, Mr. Hill: "A year or two ago Hill went up into Michigan on a stumping expedition to help out in a campaign. While there he became acquainted with a Democrat who could make a stump speech that usually pleased his audience. The Michigander, however, had one fault and that was he was too fond of intoxicants. Notwithstanding this Hill thought it would be a good idea to have the eloquent Wolverine come into Ohio and make a few speeches and suggested to his new friend that he come and help out in the campaign. The Michigander expressed his willingness to do so if the state committee invited him. Hill promised to arrange it. So this year he kept his promise and wrote two letters, one to the chairman of the state committee asking him to invite his Michigan friend to to Ohio to make a couple of speeches. Hill also assured the state committee of his confidence in the Michigander's ability to do good. He said that as a stump speaker he had no superior, but he added, "you ought to send some one along to watch him. He is liable to get drunk, and if he should do so, he might disgrace us." The other letter he wrote to the Michigan friend was in this, Hill told his friend that he had written to the state committee to invite him, and he expressed the hope that he would come. But when Hill directed the two envelopes he put the letter for the state committee in the envelope addressed to his Michigan friend and the one intended for the latter went to the state committee."

Dakota's Admission.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 30.—Gov. Gil Pierce, of Dakota, is in the city. Interrogated in reference to Dakota's admission into the Union as a state, he said: "There are three things that might be done. The first was the division of the territory and the admission of the southern division as a state. The second was the division of the territory into two distinct territories without the admission of either, and the third was the admission of the territory as a state without a division. The first is considered possible, the second and third impossible. He expressed the belief that the residents of the territory were generally in favor of a division, the movement being more popular in the southern division. As a political move, Gov. Pierce thought that the division scheme would be favorably entertained by the Democratic congressmen. In this way the President would be permitted to select a double set of territorial officers, and the patronage would be doubled. He thought that as a stroke of policy the Democratic congressmen should pass a bill permitting a division, as in that way the Democratic party would become more popular with the residents of a future state. The admission of Dakota as a whole would not give general satisfaction, neither section favoring such a bill.

Under Age, but Happy.

WEEDSPORT, N. Y., Nov. 25.—Harvey Ware, of Port Byron, and Alice Crosby, of St. Louis, were married here last night. They were brought up together in Port Byron. Two years ago Mrs. Crosby noticed a growing intimacy between them, and disliking Ware, she sent her daughter to an uncle in St. Louis, whither she herself followed after disposing of her property in Port Byron. The girl was kept under the closest surveillance in the western city. At one time she eluded her watchers, but was overtaken just as she was boarding a train for the East. Another attempt, a few days ago, proved more successful. She was disguised by lady friends, after escaping from her uncle's house, and was taken safely away in the night. The plucky girl came to Weedsport village alone, and were not her the marriage ceremony was performed half an hour later. The mother and uncle arrived from St. Louis to-day. Both lovers are under age.

The Boy Traveler.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24—McDougall Foster, the runaway boy from Chicago, who was arrested here a week or so ago and placed in the home of the Boys' and Girls' Aid society, has again asserted his right to be known as the young American traveler. Last Thursday he ran away from the Home and was not heard from again until yesterday morning, when he was brought into the county jail at Oakland. A constable had found him on San Pablo avenue. Sheriff Hale received an intimation from the Aid society that the boy was not wanted at the Home. When he was first found he was trying to steal his way on board of a China steamer. The authorities of Alameda county, who have the boy in custody, are at loss what to do with him.

War Between Farmers and Hunters.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 24.—For several weeks the farmers residing in the bottoms of the St. Francis and Cache rivers, between Wittsburg and Jonesboro, Ark., have suffered at the hands of hunters, who have burned the undergrowth from several thousand acres of fine grazing lands, and have thus been laid a waste, which will cause suffering to the cattle that were wont to roam in that locality. The farmers have banded together for self-protection against these lawless bands, and it was rumored last night at Jonesboro that three hunters who had been caught in the act of firing the undergrowth had been hanged by indignant farmers.

Cincinnati Election Law Unconstitutional.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 1.—The Supreme Court this morning rendered a decision in the Taggett habeas corpus case, brought up from Cincinnati, discharging the defendant and holding the Cincinnati and Cleveland election registry law to be unconstitutional. The decision of the Court is unanimous. Judge McIlvain was absent.

Prohibition in Georgia.

ATLANTA, Dec. 1.—Judge McCoy, United States district judge, at a late hour last night issued a restraining order against the declaration of the recent prohibition election in Atlanta.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Balkan War.

KILLED AT WIDDIN.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Sofia states that the Bulgarians report that 2,000 Servians were killed at Widdin.

ON SERVIAN TERRITORY.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—A dispatch from Sofia states that at 4 a. m. Thursday, Prince Alexander, at the head of 5,000 Bulgarian troops, entered Servian territory.

SERVIA AND BULGARIA.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The *Times* this morning says it learns that Servia is willing to accept peace without the payment of an indemnity, and that she will refuse to give either money or territory as the price of peace.

BELGRADE, Nov. 30.—The third reserves have been called out for service. It is stated that England has approved the proposed increase of Servian territory, on condition that Servia agrees to the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—A dispatch from Belgrade says that an armistice between Servia and Bulgaria was concluded at 3:30 yesterday afternoon. The cessation of hostilities was brought about by the efforts of Count Khevenhuller-Metrich, the Austro-Hungarian envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at Belgrade.

Advices from Sofia state that the armistice between Bulgaria and Servia was only concluded after the Austro-Hungarian minister to Servia had notified Prince Alexander that if the Bulgarians advanced another kilometer the Austrian troops would cross the frontier and fight the Bulgarians. The minister added that the capture of Pirot had saved Prince Alexander's military honor and assured his reputation.

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 30.—The Russian newspapers, in discussing affairs in the Balkan, feel anxious about the situation, and consider that the attitude of Austria is tantamount to openly siding with Servia. They ask how the action of Austria will influence Russia, who as a signatory power to the treaty of Berlin, loyally refused to support Bulgaria. The *Novoe Vremya* says: "We cannot reconcile the action of Count Von Khevenfuller-Metsch, the Austrian minister at Belgrade, with the unanimity of the imperial powers."

The Burmese War.

WHIPPING THE BURMESE.

RANGOON, Nov. 27.—An official dispatch from Gen. Frendergrast, commander of the British expeditionary force, states that the British had a successful fight with the Burmese at Pagan on the 24th inst., and that he expects to reach Mandalay, the capital of Burmah, to-morrow.

Mandalay is about three miles from the Irrawaddy river, so it will be rather far away for anything like an effective fire from the British gunboats should they get up to it. There is a massive brick wall with a battlemented parapet all round the four sides. Each wall has a gate, and over the gates are towers with seven roofs, all of them bright with gilding. At regular intervals there are smaller towers which serve the purpose of guard houses. The walls are surrounded by a deep ditch 150 feet wide.

RANGOON, Nov. 27.—The British expeditionary force has captured Mingyan, after a sharp fight with the Burmese. Three of the British were wounded.

KING THEBAW SURRENDERS.

RANGOON, Nov. 30.—King Thebaw, of Burmah, becoming alarmed at the rapid approach of the British expeditionary force, notwithstanding the resistence offered by the Burmese, sent a messenger to Gen. Pendergast, begging him to grant an armstice for the purpose of peacefully settling the difficulty between Burmah and the Indian government. Gen. Pendergast, in reply, demanded the surrender of the Burmese army and Mandalay, the capital, stating that only then could he entertain any request looking to a settlement of the dispute. King Thebaw acceded to the terms, and the Ava forts, with 28 guns, were turned over to the British troops. A garrison was placed there, and the British troops proceeded to Mandalay on the 28th inst.

IN QUEEN VICTORIA'S NAME.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The British expeditionary force under Gen. Prendergast has arrived at Mandalay without any resistance being offered by the Burmese. Lord Dufferin, the viceroy of India, has telegraphed the Home government that he has arranged to administer the Burmese government provisionally in Queen Victoria's name. The Europeans who remained at Mandalay on the outbreak of hostilities are safe.

Spain.

KING ALFONSO DEAD.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—3:30 p. m.—A dispatch has just been received at the foreign office from Madrid, stating that King Alfonso died at 9 o'clock this morning of consumption, accelerated by disentery.

MADRID, Nov. 28.—A state of siege has been declared in Old Castile, forming the present provinces of Bargos, Valladolid, Palencia, Avilla, Segovia, Soria, Logrous and Santander. It is reported that revolutionary agents with important papers have arrived in the northern provinces.

DON CARLOS.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—An interview with Don Carlos is published to-day, in which the Spanish pretender says that he will remain quiet so long as Spain is tranquil, but will intervene to defend the monarchy if anarchy or the Republic is thrown in it.

PARIS, Nov. 27.—The Carlist chiefs in this city have received a number of telegrams from Don Carlos. The dispatches indicate that Don Carlos expects a Republican rising in Spain, as the outcome of the death of King Alfonso, and that he believes the army will suppress the rising and rally to his support.

THE SITUATION IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 1.—The new cabinet has been approved throughout Spain. The only fear is in regard to Senor Zorilla, the Republican chief, who will lose prestige unless he attempts a revolt. If he is captured, the sentence of death already passed upon him for participation in former risings will be executed immediately.

The manifesto of Don Carlos promising to confirm to the Spaniards all their present civil and religious liberties is considered a direct bid for the throne, and is also interpreted as a prelude to a proposal of marriage of Don Carlos' son, Prince Jaime, and the princess of the Astureas, in the event of no heir to the throne being born. Both the Carlists and Monarchists would welcome such a settlement with acclamation, as it would end a 50 years conflict, and enable Spain to assume an appropriate position among the powers of Europe.

Great Britain.

GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The country anxiously awaited the news from Midlothian. In all the principal cities and towns great crowds gathered around the newspaper offices and waited patiently for the returns. There were thousands of people outside the cable news stations at 1:15 o'clock this morning when the result of the election in Midlothian was received. When the announcement was made that Mr. Gladstone had received 7,875 votes, to 3,245 for Mr. Dalrymple, the enthusiasm of the Liberals found vent in cheers and singing of "He's a jolly good fellow." Groans from the Conservatives and Nationalists mingled with the cheers, and a few scrimmages took place.

THE ELECTIONS.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—The results of the elections so far show that the Liberals have elected 141 candidates, the Conservatives 155, and the Nationalists 19.

Rival crowds of people are assembled in front of the various newspaper offices, cheering the results as they are posted. The excitement is very great. Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell and Timothy Michael Healy, Nationalists, have been elected for the two divisions of Cork city. The vote was as follows: Parnell, 6,716; Healy, 6,536; Pike, 1,464; Banbridge, 1,401.

METEORIC DISPLAYS.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—Meteoric displays in connection with Biela's comet have been observed slightly in London and Windsor. A brilliant display is reported from Athens, and at Naples and Teheran there were showers of shooting stars.

PARNELL'S MANIFESTO.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The National League of Great Britain has telegraphed to the various branches in every parliamentary division in which a poll has not yet taken place, saying: "We trust that the Irishmen in your district will strive to stand by the instructions contained in Mr. Parnell's manifesto, and vote straight Tory ticket, thus adding another to the already numerous victories of our countrymen in England and Scotland."

Denmark.

A DEAD PRINCE.

COPENHAGEN, Nov. 28.—Prince Friedrick, brother of King Christian, of Denmark, is dead.

Mexico.

RIPE FOR REVOLUTION.

MONTEREY, Nov. 28.—The state legislature adjourned Wednesday. One of its last acts was to give the governor extraordinary powers, and to direct him to maintain the state government at all hazards. Gov. Garcia went to the city of Mexico two weeks ago, to confer with the federal authorities. Acting Gov. Sepulveda left the city Thursday, and is now at Villa Garcia, a town on the Mexican national railway, twenty miles south of this city. In the meantime the city is being filled with revolutionists, and several large bands of armed men will arrive within the next 48 hours from interior towns. Unless the state government asserts itself speedily and energetically, it will be lost. The revolutionists are well armed, and ready to fight. It is generally believed they will succeed in overthrowing the state authorities, unless the federal government comes to their assistance.

BUSTAMENTE, MEX., Nov. 28.—A large band of revolutionists passed through the city Thursday, going toward Monterey. They were joined here by the Indians, who attacked this place some weeks ago. Last night the bells were ringing and people cheering over the good news received from the city of Mexico. The mayor has received dispatches stating that the federal government will place a sufficient number of troops at the disposition of the governor to enable him to put down the rebellion.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

MONTEREY, Nov. 29.—The revolutionary force of Don Manuel Rodreguez has been increased to 300 men. They entered Garcia this afternoon, and a fight is expected at any moment.

Peru.

A GREAT SENSATION.

LIMA, Nov. 27.—Great sensation was caused here by the receipt of a telegram announcing that Gen. Caceres, with his entire army had surprised and occupied the town of Chicla, on the 23d inst. After his retreat across the river at Huaripuma, followed by the government troops, Caceres circumvented the latter by completely cutting off government expeditionary force. It is reported that Caceres had arrived in San Matteo, on the road to Lima. This city is insufficiently garrisoned, owing to all troops having been dispatched to the provinces.

Canada.

CROPS IN ONTARIO.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 28.—The report of the Ontario bureau of industries for November states that fall wheat shows a large yield of fine quality, while spring wheat is a failure both in quantity and quality. The bulk of the barley is discolored, and the oats rusted. Rye is of average yield and quality. Of the corn yield, much is soft. The potato crop shows a loss of 50 per cent. by rot, which continues its ravages in pits and cellars. The fruit crop is good. Live stock of all kinds is in good condition.

WHOLESALE HANGING.

BATTLEFORD, Nov. 27.—The execution of the eight Indians found guilty of murder at Frog Lake and Battleford, occurred at 8:27 a. m. The mechanism of the gallows was without a friction.

Father Bigonnessa devoted much time to instructing the prisoners, but it was only after orders for the execution came that they gave him much attention. All are pagans, or nominally Roman Catholics. The gallows was a substantial and massive structure. It was first intended to hang them two at a time, but other counsels prevailed and it was determined to hang them all at once. It stands in a secluded corner of the mounted police barracks square. It was tested yesterday by dropping heavy weights on all the ropes in the presence of the deputy sheriff and others, and stood the test. During his imprisonment Wandering Spirit shuddered at the dread that some one would shoot him, but this feeling wore off, and he became reconciled to hanging.

Miserable Man asked to be shot, but on being told the policeman could not kill him at once, he said it was best as it was. He asked for a pair of shoes with thick soles, as he was a long journey over the sandhills lying between this world and the happy hunting ground. An interview was had with the prisoners yesterday afternoon. Most of them had nothing to say, while others talked freely, but very little of interest could be extracted from them.

URGENT BUSINESS.

TORONTO, Nov. 25.—The opposition journals having asserted that Sir John Macdonald had gone to England to escape the popular wrath aroused by the execution of Riel, the *Mail*, the government organ, says: "The fact is, Sir John Macdonald has been summoned to England by urgent business connected with the fisheries question. An international commission is to be appointed for the purpose of settling that issue between Canada and the United States, and of making the settlement a basis for a re-establishing of closer trade relations between the two countries."

A Cotton Curiosity.

BATON ROUGE, LA., Nov. 28.—The Hon. Thompson Bird, commissioner of agriculture, has in his office an extraordinary cotton boll. The agricultural product which was grown on the place of ex-Mayor Schorten, of this city. It is a cotton-plant, hybridized, about fourteen feet in height, and is said to be capable of producing four bales to the acre should a successful culture be accomplished. The process by which it is matured is as follows: Early in the morning before the blossoms open the stamens of the cotton-blossom are taken out, and the pistils of the cotton are hybridized by the pollen of an okra-blossom. The hybridized blossom is then protected by cloths to prevent insects from doing harm. As soon as the boll is formed the cloths are removed.

Mr. Schorton will secure from the two prolific stalks he has raised this year a sufficient amount of seed to plant an acre of this novel growth. The lint of the cotton is of the finest, being silky, long, and stout in fibre.

The Copper Industry.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The *Times* says: Until within a few years the principal supply of copper for the world came from Chili, Spain, Australia, Africa and Lake Superior. More recently the immense quantities mined in Arizona, Montana and California glutted the market to a great extent, and reduced the price very largely, although copper, which is now in process of refining in many cities and towns, is still within a year and a half or so, it was selling at about £60 a ton in London, and it is only within the last three or four months that it has gone down as low as £39, and is now £42. The reason for this seems to have been chiefly in the enormous quantities of copper shipped to Europe from this country. A great abundance of copper is found in Nova Scotia, but from all accounts, the actual stock of copper in America is exceedingly small.

A Shower of Stars.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 29.—Dr. S. R. Calthrop, the astronomer, was on the look-out last night for a shower of stars connected with the Biela comet which it was calculated would illumine the heavens between 7 and 9 o'clock. At 7 o'clock, as the radiant point was near the zenith, the shower burst into view, stars dropping downward in the north and east to the number of 120. At 9 o'clock there was another shower in which Dr. Calthrop counted 350 stars. The spectacle was a very brilliant one. It has great astronomical value, on account of its connection with the comet and the promptness of its appearance. The shower was first observed on November 27, 1872.

The Brooklyn Bridge.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Tests made of the elevated railroad structures of the Brooklyn bridge cables show that they are all magnetized. The induced magnetism from the earth is supposed to have been fixed by the jarring to which the structures have been subjected while under magnetic influence. The bottom parts of all pieces of iron thus magnetized show north polarity, and the cables of the bridge are said to be magnetized in the direction of their diameter, the upper surface of the cables, throughout their length, being of south polarity, and the lower surface north.

The Event of 1892.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Nov. 25.—The Chicago Columbus Centennial World's Fair and Exposition company has been licensed to incorporate by the secretary of state. The capital stock is $1,000,000. The object is to hold an international exposition in the city of Chicago in 1892, which will celebrate the fourth centennial of the discovery of America. At the same time, it is proposed to erect a colossal statue of Columbus, resting on a vaulted pedestal, in which will be deposited a history of each country participating.

Minnesota Wheat.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 27.—There were over 1,800 cars of wheat in sight of Minneapolis yesterday, and Wednesday there were over 1,000 cars, with over 6,000,000 bushels in the elevators. There is only left 1,500,000 bushels elevator unoccupied, all of which is virtually under contract to private parties, so really there is no public storage room. Sheds to take care of 400,000 bushels additional are being built, and it is thought side track lots will be sent to Duluth for storage.

Mormons and Gentiles.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 30.—Chief Justice Zane ruled that the municipal ordinance, under which the arrests were made of prominent Gentiles and Federal officials for lewd and lascivious conduct, was invalid. This will put a stop to prosecutions, and prevent many scandals, as the police have been at work for months procuring evidence of guilt against the men who prosecuted the Mormons for polygamy.

Sumatra Tobacco.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 25.—A meeting of tobacco dealers and growers was held here yesterday to take action in regard to the large importations of Sumatra tobacco now threatening the industry in this country. It was resolved to petition Congress to increase the duty on all foreign tobacco to a dollar a pound

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Pacific Railroads.

The annual report of the commissioner of railroads, made public to-day, shows that the amount of funds of the Union & Central Pacific R. R. Co. held by the treasurer of the United States on account of May 7, 1878, amounted to $8,560,807; on June 30, 1885, the Union Pacific had to its credit $5,522,843, and the Central Pacific $3,038,468. The premiums paid on account of investments for the Union Pocific amounted to $850,795, while the interest on its sinking fund investments amounted to $210,558. In the seven years since 1878 only the sum of $8,560,807 has been paid into the sinking fund, which has produced in interest but $457,524. This proves, in the commissioner's opinion, that the law of 1878 failed to accomplish the object intended—that of furnishing a sum sufficient to pay the debts due from the Pacific railroad companies to the United States. It is therefore suggested that it might be alike advantageous to the government and the companies to substitute for the present law one fixing an annual or semi-annual payment by the companies concerned, which should extinguish their debts to the government in a reasonable time, as proposed by the two bills introduced in the senate last year by Sen. Hoar.

The total debt of the railroad companies on June 30, was $131,600,426, made up as follows: Union Pacific (including Kansas Pacific), principal $33,539,712; accrued interest, $35,111,924; total debts, $68,651,436. Central Pacific, (including Western Pacific), principal $27,855,680; accrued interest, $28,463,485; total debt, $56,319,165. Sioux City and Pacific, principal, $1,628,320; accrued interest, $1,659,095; total, $3,288,015. Central branch, Union Pacific, principal, $1,601,000; accrued interest, $1,741,806; total, $3,341,806.

The total credits were $28,973,001, made up as follows: Union Pacific, $19,787,380; Central Pacific, $8,830,288; Sioux City and Pacific, $178,659; central branch Union Pacific, $226,673.

The balance in favor of the United States but not due until maturity of principal, $102,627,425, made up as follows: Due from the Union Pacific, $48,914,056; from the Central Pacific, $47,488,877; from the Sioux City & Pacific, $3,119,356; from central branch Union Pacific, $3,115,134.

The excess of interest paid by the United States after crediting amount reimbursed by the several companies, was as follows: Paid on account of Union Pacific, $25,116,924; on account of Central Pacific, $28,463,485; on account of Sioux City & Pacific, $1,659,641; on account of central branch, Union Pacific, $1,741,806—a total of $66,976,912, which after deducting credits, leaves the excess of interest paid by the United States $38,003,911.

The commissioner criticises the mode of keeping the accounts of the Kansas Pacific railroad company, saying that they do not give an approximation to the actual earnings of its "unaided" part, five per cent. of which is due to the government, and that the government has been receiving far less than its dues during the long opening of the Pacific roads now lies idle in the treasury, a judicious investment of which would be of great benefit to those concerned. He therefore recommends that the attention of Congress be called to the matter and he also suggests that the Kansas Pacific, Sioux City & Pacific and central branch of the Union Pacific be included in the provisions of the law of May 7, 1878, creating sinking funds for the Pacific roads.

CAPT. HOWGATE'S DIARY.

The Gallant Captain Tired of Wandering and Willing to Surrender.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The *World's* Washington special contains the account of one who recently encountered Capt. Howgate, on the great Kanawha and Ohio river packet Boone. Capt. Howgate spoke with some freedom of his personal matters. His escape and wanderings had been carefully chronicled in a diary. The story is romantic, and includes thousands of miles of travel by land and water. He must have traveled the greater part of the time, although he lived for some months in a quiet suburban town near New York city, and at another period was settled in southwest Missouri, where he was engaged in some sort of mineral speculation, which turned out unfortunately. This interesting diary shows voluminous notes of California, Oregon, Washington territory, Texas and Mexico. Howgate said he was tired of wandering. He wanted his case settled in some way, and soon. There is little doubt that if he were assured of leniency and a speedy trial, he would be willing to surrender and take the chances of a light punishment. His total defalcation amounts to about $75,000. His Washington property, which has lately been attached, was found to be greatly encumbered.

Carter Harrison.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—Judge Prendergast, in the Cook county court, decided that it would be proper to open the ballot boxes and count the ballots cast for mayor, last spring, and to submit the result of the recount as evidence in the contest now pending in his court as to the right of Carter H. Harrison to hold the office of mayor of Chicago. This is the point contested by the attorneys for Mr. Harrison, and insures an immediate recount of the ballots.

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CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The issue of standard dollars from the mints during the week ended November 30 was $358,384, against $398,495 for the corresponding period of last year.

The valuation of the state of New York, as reported by the assessors, shows a net increase of $25,469,365, all in real estate, over that of last year.

At South Bend, Ind., Congressman George Ford was married to Miss Josephine Oliver, daughter of a millionaire manufacturer, who invited 400 guests to the wedding.

Fifty-one bartenders were arrested in New York Sunday for violation of the excise law. The law dives in Mulberry street were also raided, and 150 prisoners were captured.

Miss Ada Sweet, late United States pension agent at Chicago, is visiting friends in New York. She was astonished at reading in print that she had been happily wedded to an Iowa gentleman. The bride is another lady. The mistake was made by a Long Island reporter.

About 60 farmers at Carthage, N. Y., gathered to take action in regard to the continued malicious destruction of property, which they attribute to Patrick Burns and his four sons. A vigilance committee of 40 members was formed. The Burns family was given an opportunity to transfer all property at a fair figure, and must then leave the neighborhood forever.

A special from Allegan, Mich., says the failure of Norton, Wolff & Co., of Otsego, is a bad looking mess. Since September 1 they bought over $60,000 worth of goods, but both the stores at Otsego and Plainwell carried away considerable of their stock. A fresh lot of creditors appeared this morning with chattel mortgages, replevins and attachments. Norton has been virtually bankrupt for two years, and Wolff never had much capital.

FALLO ANOLD BUILDING.

A Number of Boys and Girls Buried in the Debris—Several Killed.

JERS